

DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XIV

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 26th, 1916

No. 87



INVICTUS DRY-SOX IN NAME AND FACT DRY SOX

It was easy for the makers to find the right name, but it took years of experimenting to find just the right process for

Invictus Dry Sox Shoes

Here's the process:-

Heavy oak-tanned sole leather is thoroughly waterproofed by an exclusive process of impregnation. Then an insulating layer of cork, then another of rubber—and capping them all a fine leather insole that it is comfortable to the most sensitive foot.

WE RECOMMEND AND SELL INVICTUS DRY SOX SHOES

J. V. BERSCHT

Adams & Huntinger

Butchers

Dealers in all kinds of Fresh
and Cured Meats

We Pay Cash for Poultry, Butter,
Eggs and Hides

LEUSZLER BLOCK

Phone 127

THE Royal Bank of Canada

Incorporated 1869

HEAD OFFICE	MONTREAL
CAPITAL PAID UP	\$ 11,560,000
RESERVE FUND	\$ 13,236,000
TOTAL ASSETS	\$190,000,000

GRAIN CHECKS CASHED

We Advance Money on Storage Tickets and Bills of Lading
for Cars of Grain and all Stock Transactions
Special attention given to farmers' sale notes and money advanced

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest paid on deposits at highest current rates. All banking
business given prompt attention.

J. W. DORAN, Manager - Didsbury Branch

Born

WHITE—On Monday, July 17th, 1916,
to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. White, a
daughter.

Miss Marie Chambers left on
Wednesday last on a visit to Mr.
and Mrs. A. F. McClaine at Spo-
kane.

Hail Storm Visits Didsbury

The first hailstorm of the season struck Didsbury and district on Saturday afternoon and when it was over a lot of damage had been done to crops and garden truck, especially to the east of town.

The storm came from the north-west and passed to the northeast and then south cleaning out several farms in the Lone Pine and Sunnyslope districts. Farmers living in the Mountain View Municipality which carries Municipal Hail Insurance are placing their losses anywhere from 50 to 100 per cent. Jim Shields of the Lone Pine district had 200 acres of grain coming along fine and it was all hailed with the exception of five acres.

Didsbury suffered considerably through the loss of garden truck. The hail was large and came down with terrific force.

Excursion to Olds Agricultural College

The Provincial Department of Agriculture has just completed arrangements with the various railway companies for a three days excursion to the Schools of Agriculture, when a most interesting and instructive programme will be given by the Staffs representing the Schools and the Department of Agriculture. The dates for the visit to Olds are Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, August 3rd, 4th and 5th, and single fare rates have been arranged for on the convention plan viz:

Passengers will purchase one-way tickets from any station and by any train to Olds, taking a Standard Certificate Receipt from the ticket agent. An official at the school at Olds will sign this receipt, and said receipt can then be exchanged at the station for a regular ticket good for the return journey.

The programme will include the following:

Judging, feeding, and care of live stock; diseases of farm animals and their treatment; study of crops and cultural methods; identification of weeds and weed seeds; barn plans suitable for Alberta; the farm gasoline engine; farm poultry problems; farm dairying; household science including cooking, canning, sewing, laundering and home nursing.

It is hoped there may be a large attendance as a splendid opportunity will be given for seeing the complete operations of the school and inspecting the crops and experimental plots. Visitors can remain during the whole three days or any portion thereof.

For further particulars address ALEX GALBRAITH, Supt. of Fairs and Institutes, Edmonton. HON. DUNCAN MARSHALL, Minister of Agriculture.

Card of Thanks

The Didsbury Women's Institute wish to take this means of thanking the people who helped to make the Lawn Social on Monday night a success, especially Dr. and Mrs. Evans for the use of their home, Mrs. Shackelford and Miss Acton for vocal numbers and the Didsbury Orchestra for music.

Mrs. F. W. BICKNELL, President.

Death of Veteran of Rebellion

The death of Mr. Herman J. Vogel, father of R. Vogel, the photographer, took place on Friday last at the age of 73 years. Mr. Vogel had been suffering from heart trouble for some time and while death was not altogether unexpected his end came suddenly at the last.

Mr. Vogel came to Canada in the year of Confederation, 1867 and settled in Nova Scotia and married Eva, the daughter of the late Dr. John R. Willis, D.C.L. His wife died in 1892. He was a member of the Canadian military forces at the time of the Riel rebellion and was all through the west at that time for which he held the medal. He again came to the west from Truro, N. S., in 1910 and settled in Didsbury with his son.

He leaves two sons and two daughters to mourn his loss: Louise and Anna at home, Robert, at home, and Charlie in California.

The funeral took place from his late residence on Sunday last and was very largely attended.

A Warning

A word of warning to the public at this time when infantile paralysis is causing the sickness and death of hundreds of American children and when the dread disease is beginning to invade Canada is not out of place.

This disease, like so many others, is carried by flies as well as humans and it is the duty of every person to do what they can to eliminate this little pest as one means of prevention. If you have manure piles in your laneway or on your premises see that they are removed as they are one of the hot beds which breed flies in prolific numbers. This is for your own benefit as much as your neighbor's, and an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure.

Clarke-Farrell

A quiet but pretty wedding took place on Wednesday evening, July 19th at the home of Mr. R. G. Farrell, one hundred and first avenue, Edmonton, when his daughter, Anna Maud became the bride of Dr. Lester Clarke of Didsbury, Alberta. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Galloway, assisted by the Rev. A. M. McDonald, cousin of the bride.

The bride who was given away by her father, looked charming in a suit of pearl-gray and white silk, worn over a blouse of blue georgette crepe and silver lace, veiled in white georgette crepe. Her hat was white tassel with black facing and bird of paradise trimming, and she carried a sheaf of white roses and sweet peas.

Little Gwen Nixon, niece of the bride, acted as flower girl. She wore a dainty white organdie and tulle frock and carried a basket of pink and white sweet peas. Mrs. J. Dixon Craig played Mendelssohn's wedding march. Banks of wild roses, pink and white sweet peas and bridal wreath made an effective decoration in the drawing rooms.

A reception followed the ceremony, and a buffet supper was served, the supper room softly lighted with pink shaded lights, and decorated with pink and white roses. Mrs. Nixon and Mrs. A. M. McDonald presided over the supper table. Assisting were Mrs. Aitken, Miss Lelia Clarke, Miss Lillian Armstrong, and Miss Ruby Farrell.

Among the guests were Mrs. R. J. Armstrong, grandmother of the bride who wore black satin with touches of white lace, and Mrs. Clarke, mother of the groom, in a black silk costume.

Owing to the recent bereavement in the bride's family, only the relatives of the bridal couple were present.

Dr. and Mrs. Clarke left on the mid-night train for Didsbury.—Edmonton Journal.

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged... \$1,788.70

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged.... \$732.45

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged.... \$449.12

BUSINESS LOCALS

3C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

THE OLD RELIABLE Dr. Mecklenburg, graduate optician. 32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta. Will personally be in Didsbury on Friday, August 4th from 9 a.m. to 2 p.m., and at Olds on Saturday, August 5th. No agents nor partners. Beware of imposters.

NOTICE—Buggies and automobiles painted and varnished, furniture repairing and picture framing, Paperhanging, undertaking and embalming. W. S. Durrer.

\$100 REWARD—Strayed, a large all grey tiger pet cat from Mr. Moyle's residence east Didsbury, on Monday, July 10th. Finder will be paid above reward on returning same to Mr. Moyle's residence.

ROOM AND BOARD for a girl going to school. Will make charges reasonable. Apply Mrs. W. F. Sick.

POULTRY—W. R. Vogel has a nice bunch of poultry—spring chickens for sale. Will sell all together or separate.

FARMERS—GRAIN SHIPPERS!

Consign your grain to us, or we will buy it on track.
Consign to any terminal elevator.
MAKE BILL OF LADING READ—
Notify.

WESTERN GRAIN CO.,

EDMONTON, ALTA.

Liberal advances made against Bill of Lading.

RYE A SPECIALTY. Write for shipping instructions—Licensed—bonded. Correspondence solicited.

UNION BANK OF CANADA Co-operative Saving

is facilitated and encouraged by the opening of a Joint Savings Account in the names of Husband and Wife, Father and Son, Brother and Sister, or any two or more members of the family. Either can deposit or withdraw money at will, and the interest accrues to the credit of both. Ask the Manager for full particulars.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager

Carstairs Branch—W. A. Stewart, Mgr.

W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND
EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

PHONE 15

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.

You need not send away
for that printing, the
Pioneer office is well
equipped for the work.

TOO LITTLE BLOOD MEANS MUCH MISERY

That is What Makes People Pale,
Weak and Languid.

The one source of most of the misery that affects men and women and growing children, is poverty of the blood. If you consult a doctor he says you are anemic, which really means bloodless. That is what makes people drag along, always tired, never real hungry, often unable to digest their food, breathless after the slightest exertion, and too often on the verge of complete breakdown.

More weak, anaemic people have been made strong, energetic and cheerful by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than by any other means. These pills actually make new, rich blood which reaches every part of the body, strengthens the nerves and brings new health and strength. The following is proof of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to restore health. Mr. Geo. Turner, New Haven, N. S., says:—"No doubt due to constant hard work I got in a badly run down condition. It took very little exertion to tire me, and my appetite was far from being good. Often I had headaches, and when going up stairs, or after any slight exertion my heart would palpitate violently, and I grew considerably alarmed about my condition. I decided to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after using a few boxes I felt much better. I continued using the pills for some weeks longer, and they completely cured me. I can warmly recommend this medicine to men who are weak or run down."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using Mother Graves' Worm Expeller. It is a standard remedy, and years of use have enhanced its reputation.

Wife (with newspaper)—It says here that men grow bald because of the intense activity of their brain.

Hub—Exactly! And women have no whiskers because of the intense activity of their chin.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of liniments and they did me no good. One bottle of MINARD'S Liniment, warmed on flannels and applied on my breast, cured me completely.

C. H. COSSABOOM,
Rossburg, Didsbury Co., N. S.

For Ships in American Harbors

There are eighty-eight German and twelve Austrian ships in American ports with a total net tonnage of 308,479, lying idle on account of the war. The merchant ships may leave when they like, but warships must remain till the termination of the war. The reason why none of the merchantmen leave port is because the Allies maintain an effective patrol outside the three mile limit.

Defeat

What is defeat? Nothing but education, nothing but the first step to something better.

In this Matter of Health

one is either with the winners or with the losers.

It's largely a question of right eating—right food. For sound health one must eat out rich, indigestible foods and choose those that are known to contain the elements that build sturdy bodies and keen brains.

Grape-Nuts

is a wonderfully balanced food, made from whole wheat and barley. It contains all the nutriment of the grain, including the mineral phosphates, indispensable in Nature's plan for body and brain rebuilding.

Grape-Nuts is a concentrated food, easy to digest. It is economical, has delicious flavour, comes ready to eat, and has helped thousands in the winning class.

"There's a Reason"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,
Windsor, Ont.

W. N. U. 1113

Forestry Farms

Changing the Treeless Prairie Into a
Park-Like Country

"Saskatchewan requires more Forestry Farms. Then there would be at least two lectures continuously on the road to hold meetings, giving lectures on forestry, shelter-belts, etc. The gospel of tree-planting should be brought to farmers. These lectures could take the names and locations of farmers who are anxious and ready to plant trees, send in the lists to the head office in the province, and inspectors should be sent out to examine each farm, so as to advise farmers where to plant, and how to prepare the ground for the following year's planting. It is all right to expend money on the general Conservation Commission to entice citizens the Dominion over on what our natural resources are and how they should be conserved, but the practical working end of the problem should not be neglected. Give Saskatchewan forestry farms and practical men to meet progressive farmers, and in a few years the treeless, wind-swept prairies would be changed to a park-like country, with trees on every farm."—Saskatchewan Farmer.

They All Went Away Together

P. A. BONNOT'S RHEUMATISM
CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

And With It Went All Those Symptoms
Which Mark the Earlier Stages
of Kidney Trouble.

Grand Clairiere, Man., (Special.)—"All persons who suffer from rheumatism should use Dodd's Kidney Pills." This is the statement volunteered by Mr. P. A. Bonnot, a well-known resident of this place. Asked to give the reasons why Mr. Bonnot said:

"I suffered for three years from rheumatism. I consulted a doctor without getting any results. Four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills fixed me up."

That rheumatism is caused by sick kidneys failing to strain the uric acid out of the blood was again shown in Mr. Bonnot's case. His earlier symptoms were: heart flutterings, broken and unrefreshing sleep, fitful appetite, a tired nervous feeling, a heaviness after meals, neuralgia and backache.

When he cured his kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills the rheumatism and all the other symptoms of kidney trouble disappeared.

A Millionaire's Restitution

Wm. F. Cochran of Baltimore says: "Burning with passion for humanity, and feeling a sincere and deep yearning to make my life count for something, I am seeking to make restitution in some degree to society for the debt which as a parasite all these years I owe it. Particularly am I concerned about that section of society in the sweat of whose brow I have eaten my bread, and upon whose backs I have had a free ride—labor."—Baltimore Christian Socialist.

Choked for Air. Some little irritant becomes lodged in the bronchial tubes, others gather, and the awful choking of asthma results. Nothing offers quite such quick and positive relief as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. The healing, soothing smoke or vapor penetrates, clears the passages and gives untold relief. Usually it completely cures. It has behind it years of success. It is the sure remedy for every sufferer.

According to a heart specialist, if one retires to bed at ten instead of twelve he saves the heart 876,000 foot-pounds a year. Lying down half an hour daily lessens its labor in the same period by 219,000 foot-pounds.

It Will Cure a Cold.—Colds are the commonest ailments of mankind and if neglected may lead to serious conditions. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will relieve the bronchial passages of inflammation speedily and thoroughly and will strengthen them against subsequent attack. And as it eases the inflammation it will stop the cough because it allays all irritation in the throat. Try it and prove it.

Italian Royalty's Narrow Escape

Italy's Queen narrowly escaped raiders who dropped bombs near the train on which Queen Helena and the Princesses Jolanda and Haralda were travelling. The royal party was on the way from a section of the front to Venice when the Austrian aeroplane made the attack. The lights in the train were extinguished and the railroad line was in darkness, but despite these precautions bombs fell on the line near the train, breaking telegraph wires.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A Back Door Dodge

When German meets German then comes the tug of wits. The butchers of Cologne do not at all care for the State organization of meat supplies. One enterprising son of "Kultur" secreted five tons of meat in his premises and sold it to "good customers" at the back door. When faced with the discovery, the wily butcher pointed to the regulations which specified that the restrictions only applied to meat sold over the counter. The law has been made men specific.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Stamps as Spy Messages

Arranged to Convey Information of a
Naval or Military Nature

The Italian Government has forbidden the exportation and the German Government the importation of used and unused postage stamps, according to information received from Switzerland by Hugh Clark, a New York philatelist.

American dealers' supplies of stamps from Italy are thus suspended; and those from Germany are delayed because they must come by way of Roumania and the Orient, whereas formerly they reached here by way of Italy.

The British Government does not permit German stamps to be sent out by way of Holland or the Scandinavian countries, according to local philatelists, and the French Government is equally strict.

The letter received by Mr. Clark carried the intimation that two secret codes built upon the use of postage stamps sent through letters had been discovered by the Italian and German authorities, and that these were responsible for the respective decisions of the two governments. Through these codes certain numbers and types of stamps, imported or exported, were said to be conveying information of a naval or military nature.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,
Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY,
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 20th day of December, A. D. 1910.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Prevent Collisions in Darkness or Fog

Announcement has been made that William Marconi will bring out shortly a new device which should put an end to danger of collisions between ships in darkness or fog. It is described as a simple contrivance, easily installed, which will be operated from the bridge of a ship.

Roumania's credit holds firm. Her 5 per cent loan for \$21,000,000 was over-subscribed by \$16,000,000.

ACHING BONES AND SORE JOINTS CURED! ALL RHEUMATIC TENDENCIES DESTROYED!

Away Go the Crutches,
Every Sufferer Made
Well Quickly

Old age is usually afflicted with rheumatism. Very few past fifty escape its tortures.

Many it bends and deforms. Upon the countenances of others it marks the effects of its awful suffering. Nerviline will cure rheumatism. It takes the pain out of throbbing muscles and swollen joints. It untwists gnarled knuckles. It does this quickly and surely.

Nerviline is not used internally. You just rub it on—lots of hard rubbing is required for a minute or two, and then

you feel Nerviline penetrating through the tissues; you feel it drawing out the congestion, feel it sink in deeper and deeper till at last it touches the core of the joint or the heart of the muscle affected.

You won't stay in pain with Nerviline—no one ever does. Just try it—you will be amazed at its magical power over pain, a power it gets from the extracts and juices of certain rare herbs and roots it contains. It's harmless—any child can use Nerviline, can rub it on for a sore throat, for a bad cold, for stiff neck, for earache. No family remedy half so useful.

The large 50 cent bottle is the most economical; trial size 25 cents. All dealers, or the Catarrhzone Co., Kingston, Canada.

NERVILINE

Baker's Bread in Great Britain

"The ordinary whitened bread has on occasions when analysed been found to contain wood-dust, bone-dust, alum, sulphuric powder and salts or magnesia, which enables the flour to take up far more than the normal amount of water. As this emulsified flour known in the trade as 'seconds' is naturally of a grey and unattractive color, it is put through a process of bleaching in order to endeavor to give to it the look of pure white wheat flour. There are two principal ways of achieving this—both processes highly injurious, especially to the digestive organs and teeth of children. One is the mixing of alum with the flour, the other bleaching it by means of chemical fumes. There is no law to prevent either, and no obligation to give the purchaser any maximum of wheat in the loaf."—Dr. Wm. A. Bland in the Nineteenth Century.

"My mother always told me that in taking you I was marrying beneath my station."

"Beneath your station, eh? That wasn't a station your family had; it was just a water tank."

Boy labor at the Woolwich Arsenal fetches from \$5 to \$10 per week.

Fighting or Paying

Nothing might well earn greater disapprobation on the part of the public than that the wife or other dependent of an enlisted soldier should suffer need. Is not the separation from husband or son, with the days and nights of anxiety that necessarily follow, a sacrifice greater far than the dollars which are the contribution of those who escape these penalties of separation for many months, and perhaps forever? Besides, the patriotic citizen does not and will not cavil at paying. Even though here and there to pay is a hardship, there is recompense in the knowledge that not in the history of the British Empire has there been opportunity for so great service to the cause of humanity and civilization.—London Free Press

"Get a spoon, Freddie. Mother has something for you."

"A big spoon or a little spoon?"

"What difference does it make?"

"Makes a heap of difference. Is it medicine you got or ice cream?"—Kansas City Journal.

Van Dusen (at Van Rock's country seat)—Mr. Van Rock, I love the very ground your daughter walks on!

Van Rock—Well, it's for sale if you have the price.

THE RIGHT OIL IN THE RIGHT PLACE

NO lubricant is good enough for every purpose. You don't want to use the same oil on a high-speed, low-power tractor as on a low-speed, high-power tractor. You can't use the same oil in your thrasher as you do on a spindle.

The Imperial Oil Company makes a special oil exactly suited to every part of every farm machine.

STANDARD GAS ENGINE OIL

Recommended by leading builders for all types of internal combustion engines, whether tractor or stationary, gasoline or kerosene. It keeps its body at high temperature, is practically free from carbon, and is absolutely uniform in quality.

PRAIRIE HARVESTER OIL

An excellent all-round lubricant for exposed bearings of harvesters and other farm machinery. Stays on the bearings; will not gum or corrode.

CAPITOL CYLINDER OIL

The most effective and economical lubricant for steam engine cylinders; proven superior in practical competition with other cylinder oils.

ELDORADO CASTOR OIL

A high-grade, thick-bodied oil for lubricating the loose bearings of farm machinery, sawmills and factory shafting.

THRASHER HARD OIL

Keeps the cool bearing cool. Does not depend on heat or friction to cause it to lubricate.

STEEL BARRELS—All our oils can be obtained in 28-gallon and 45 gallon steel barrels. These barrels save their cost by eliminating leakage. You use every drop you pay for. Clean and convenient.

If your lubricating problem gives you trouble, let us help you. Tell us the machine, the make, the part—and we will gladly give you the benefit of our experience in selecting the proper lubricants.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY
Limited

BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES



RAIDING THE ENEMY'S TRENCHES HAS NOW BECOME GRIM WORK

HAND TO HAND FIGHTING IN SURPRISE ATTACKS

The Monotony of Trench Existence Broken by Preparing for Raids, and in Affording an Opportunity for Our Soldiers To Get at Close Grips With the Enemy

Between the British and German modern machine warfare, wherein every man was supposed to have become a pawn without initiative of his own, has been developing perhaps the deadliest form of sport imagination can conceive—where every combatant places his cunning, his strength and his skill in hand-to-hand fighting against those of his adversary.

Hardly a day passes that there is not a trench "raid" by one side or the other, and sometimes several such sallies. No subject is more tabooed in its details by the censor. Commanders do not want to let the enemy know why their raids succeed or fail or why the enemy's succeed or fail. Invention fights invention; secrecy fights secrecy.

All the elements of boxing, wrestling, fencing and mob tactics, plus the stealth of the Indian who crept up on a camp on the plains and the teamwork of a professional baseball nine, are valuable to the player.

The weapon that is least needed is a rifle. A club or a sandbag or an Indian battle axe or spiked club is better. A good slugger without any weapon at all may take an adversary's loaded rifle away from him and knock him down and then kick him to death.

The monotony of trench existence these days is broken by preparing for raids and against them. Battalion commanders work out schemes of strategy which would have won them fame in smaller wars. Fifty men or a thousand may be engaged in a raid. It may be on a front of fifty yards or a thousand. Its object is to take as many prisoners and kill and wound as many of the enemy as possible in a few minutes; and then to get back to their own trench. The assaulters try to hold on to the piece of trench they have taken, the guns are turned on them, the bombers close up on either side, and machine guns and rifles are prepared to sweep the zone of retirement.

An uncanny curiosity gives the soldiers incentive for the raids. Ordinarily they never see their enemy hidden in his burrows across "No Man's Land" from their own burrows. Unseen bullets from unseen snipers crack overhead. Unseen guns suddenly concentrate in a deluge of shells. For months this sort of thing goes on and the trenches of the adversaries remain always in the same place; the grim monotony of casualties and watching continues. This arouses the desire to "get at" the enemy which the trench raid satisfies. It means springing over the parapet and rushing across "No Man's Land" into the very houses of the enemy and man to man on his door step proving which is a better fighter.

To go over the parapet ordinarily means death. In order to make any such rush there must be "interference," as they say in football, and the barb wire in front of the enemy's trench must be cut. This is usually done by the guns, which become more and more deadly in their ability to turn accurate sprays of destruction on given points. They cover the rush and they cover the return of the raiders with their prisoners.

But the guns are not all; there are all kinds of organized trickery in order to enable a body of soldiers to get into the enemy's trenches for a few minutes of activity, when the occupants throw themselves on their invaders at such close quarters that it is a question if even a revolver is now a practical weapon. It cannot be thrown over a traverse and a bomb can. Running into a German around the corner of a traverse a blow may be better than a shot.

There have been trench raids where every man who went out was responsible for a casualty or prisoner, while the raiders' own loss might not have been one in ten to the enemy's. There are also failures. Success requires that every detail should work out right. The British inaugurated trench raiding, which the Germans promptly adopted. Where its development will end no one dares venture to say.

Overrated German Efficiency

German efficiency will be less made of in the future. Its limitations are as obvious as those of an analytical conclusion. It solves a given problem, working from premises laid down, but it is baffled by the unexpected and lacks imagination to foresee new conditions. It sees narrowly in a straight line, and when deflected by unconsidered obstacles which imagination might have provided for, it is like a locomotive off the track.—New York Times.

Thousands of Factories Mobilized

The British Minister of Munitions announces that he has made further orders under the munitions of war acts, 1915 and 1916, under which 259 additional establishments have been declared controlled establishments under the acts. A total of 3,337 establishments has now been declared controlled.

Asquith Points Way to Victory

Increasingly Close Co-operation and Vast Resources of Allies Bound to Triumph

In observance of the thirtieth anniversary of his election to the House of Commons from East Fife, Premier Asquith visited his constituency for the first time since the outbreak of the war, addressing a great meeting of his supporters and many who in past years, had been his opponents.

The Premier made a touching reference to the death of Field Marshal Earl Kitchener as "leaving a place in our constitutional life that none else can fill, and a memory that will live as long as the British Empire." Lord Kitchener had bequeathed to the country an array of armies, said the Premier, and it was for the country to make the best use of these.

In a survey of the situation, Premier Asquith declared that the Russian advance was one of the most brilliant feats of the war.

The Italians, Mr. Asquith said, were making resistance to the Austrian onslaught which every day was becoming more effective. As for the French, nothing could exceed the valor with which they were maintaining the defence of Verdun. Co-operation among the General Staffs of the allies was becoming more intimate and complete every month. British assistance had been offered to Gen. Joffre, and the steps which would be taken were those dictated by sound strategy.

"This war is not merely a struggle of armies," the Premier continued. "It is a struggle of material and economic resources, and these will prove in the long run to be the deciding factors."

After speaking of the effectiveness of the navy's blockade Mr. Asquith said:

"Owing to the rashness of the enemy we were allowed to see another and more stirring, dramatic aspect of the navy's qualities. The naval action of May 31 was worthy of the best and most treasured traditions of the British navy. The Germans were driven back into their ports without so much as making an effort to grapple with the main body of our Grand Fleet, and had the temerity to claim what really was a rout as a complete victory. A couple more such victories and there will be nothing left of the German navy worth speaking about. The truth is slowly leaking out, and its full extent is not yet realized or appreciated. Our command of the seas, so far from being impaired, has been more firmly and unshakably established."

In reference to Ireland, Mr. Asquith said the recent rioting, leading to the loss of many innocent lives, had created a situation which seemed to a majority of responsible Irishmen of all parties to call for a settlement. The history of the relations between Great Britain and Ireland exhibited a tragic series of missed or misused opportunities.

"Don't let us add another to their number," said the Premier.

What he desired, he explained, was a provisional settlement, for when the war came to an end the country would have to take stock of its internal relations, the fabric of the Empire would have to be refashioned, and relations between Great Britain and Ireland and the Dominions would of necessity be brought into close and connected review.

A Glorious Trinity

In an Ohio town is a colored man whose last name is Washington. Heaven has blessed him with three sons.

When the first son arrived the father named him George Washington. In due time the second son came. Naturally he was christened Booker Washington. When the third man-child was born his parent was at a loss, at first, for a name for him. Finally, though, he hit on a suitable selection.

The third son, if he lives, will go through life as Spokane Washington.—Saturday Evening Post.

Germans Conceal their Losses

Mr. Hilaire Belloc, the eminent military critic has, after a visit to Paris, where he examined the records of the War Office, compared the lists of German prisoners with those published in Germany, and with the private lists in towns and villages where the prisoners hailed from. He also analysed the figures issued by Berlin for 1914-15, and arrived at the conclusion that 3,500,000 men had been permanently lost to the German fighting forces by Jan. 1, 1916, leaving only 5,000,000 out of the original 9,000,000 maximum possible recruitment of German men effective for war.

You can put all the United States except Alaska in Brazil and have 200,000 square miles left.

Bulgars Have Set Example

Unlike Germans, Respected Red Cross on Lady Paget's Hospital

There was a large party at King's Cross to welcome Lady Paget and fifty-four other members of the Serbian Relief Fund Hospital staff at Uskub on their return to London. A well known member of Lady Paget's party said: "We have travelled back to England via Roumania, Russia, Sweden and Norway. On October 22 the Bulgarians entered Uskub. Their advance was so rapid that there was no possibility of getting the patients safely out of the hospital. Lady Paget pluckily decided to stay behind to look after them. The line of battle went right through the hospital buildings, but the Bulgarians respected the Red Cross flag."

"There were 800 patients, about half of them being Serbs, and the other half Bulgarians. The Bulgarians, I believe, did what they could to help."

They told us they were anxious to stand well in English eyes. The refugee population, kept alive from the relief fund stores, numbered many thousands. Lady Paget organized daily relief for about 4,000 people.

"King Ferdinand, and both the young princes came to Uskub before we were permitted to leave. None of them, however, came to the hospital. After leaving Uskub we were detained in Sofia for a month. Lady Paget was the guest of the Queen of Belgium. I was allowed to visit the British prisoners—of whom there were about thirty—and they all spoke well of their general treatment. Two prisoners were able to bring away, Private Morris and Private Woodbine, the latter being blind."

Prince Edward in Cairo

The Prince of Wales' visit to Egypt resulted in many beggars, of Cairo blessing his name, though he is ignorant of the fact. A correspondent saw the Prince making some purchases in the bazaar, and, when the business was concluded, he approached the merchant and asked him if he knew whom he had had the honor of serving. The merchant shook his head, and when informed of the truth he burst into loud lamentations. He had shamelessly overcharged the Prince, and nothing could convince him that he could not suffer an ignominious death. The correspondent promised, if the merchant distributed largesse to the poor in the Prince's name he himself would personally intercede with the Prince on the merchant's behalf. The merchant thankfully agreed.

Tommy (to Jack, on leave)—What about the lingo? Suppose you want to say egg over there, what do you say? Jack—Ye just say "Oof." Tommy—But suppose you want two? Jack—Ye say, "Two oofs," and the silly old fule wife gies ye three, and ye just gie her back one. Man, it's an awfu' easy language.—Glasgow Herald.

"I gorry, I'm tired." "There you go! You're tired! Here I be a-standin' ever a hot stove all day, an' you workin' in a nice cool sewer!"

Wireless Saves Many Lives

The History of Marconi's Great Discovery is Short, But Most Dramatic

There is one man whose name stands out amid the conflict of the European war for what he has done to save life. While other destroy, he preserves.

This man is Chevalier Marconi, who invented and perfected the wonderful "wireless" telegraphy. To him belongs the credit of saving life all over the world, since his great invention thousands of people owe their rescue from maritime disaster.

The history of wireless telegraphy is still short. As recently as 1899 messages were first sent from England to France, while in 1902 the "waves" he had mastered, carried greetings between Canada and England.

The first case on record of "wireless" being employed by a ship in distress occurred on March 3, 1899. On this date the R. F. Matthews, ran into the East Goodwin lightship during a heavy fog. The weather conditions would, in the old days, have rendered the work of rescue very difficult, if not impossible. But the R. F. Matthews was equipped with what was then a novelty—Marconi's system of wireless telegraphy. Messages were sent ashore and speedily brought lifeboats to the rescue.

During the next ten years instances are recorded of wireless aiding ships in difficulties, but not until 1909 was public interest really roused in this matter.

On January 23, 1909, just ten years after the case of the R. F. Matthews, the Florida, rammed and sank the great White Star liner the Republic, off the Nantucket Lightship, some thirty miles from the American coast.

The story of the pluck of Jack Binn, the wireless operator. Binn, at once began to send out urgent calls for help "C. Q. D." Through the wireless air the magic letters sped, being recorded by every wireless receiver for hundreds of miles. And in answer ships changed their courses and hurried to the scene of the disaster.

Sixty miles away was the Baltic,

WHAT IS NEEDED TO CONVINCE GERMANS THEY ARE DEFEATED

TAKING OF TOWNS WILL IMPRESS THE PEOPLE

Officer of Prussian Guard Believes That Each German Victory For Which They Pay so Dear, Brings Them Nearer to Defeat, But Nation is Kept in Ignorance

Queen Mary's Needlework Guild

Letter Received From Lady Lawley Expresses Appreciation of Work of Canadian Women

The following is an extract from a letter received by the Montreal branch of Queen Mary's Needlework Guild from Lady Lawley, Hon. Secy. at the Guild Headquarters in London, Eng.:

"I hardly know how to thank all those who have so kindly contributed, and hope you will come to my aid by conveying the expression of Her Majesty's appreciation to the various branches and individual workers who have contributed to your last consignment. Her Majesty was much interested in the Indian made socks, and much astonished what one of Her little petticoats has been and is doing for the cause, as we see that in addition to 6 cases of comforts made from the proceeds of this little petticoat, there is more to follow."

"The South African picture books are delightful, and I will send them to one of the Officers' Hospitals."

"The dressings have been despatched to Cliveden Hospital as requested."

"I must not forget to mention the comfort bags from Yarmouth, which were lovely and will be much appreciated."

"Should you by any chance get any women's and children's things, I should now be glad of a few, as I am asked for some for widows and orphans of officers, and as you know, our department for women and children has been closed."

"Could you let Mrs. Hamilton know that her shirt was quite correct?"

"With renewed thanks,

Yours truly,

(Signed) ANNIE LAWLEY,

Hon. Secy.

Advantages of a "Bantam Battalion"

Out west they are raising a "Bantam" Battalion. One has already appeared in the vast "somewhere in France," and an officer referring to it, said that he was much struck by their sturdy appearance. In point of endurance he considered it not improbable that they would march an average new army battalion to a standstill. For trench warfare he considers that they will have a very distinct advantage over tall men, more particularly of the reckless type so familiar to platoon officers, who grow weary of repeating the injunction, "Keep down."

The London Daily Mail's Berna correspondent, writing on internal conditions in Germany says:

"The morale of the civilian population is considerably shaken by privations and the morale of the army to some extent is affected by the news from home, as well, no doubt, as by the heavy losses at the front. An officer of a Prussian Guard regiment recently said:

"We can win more victories at a price, but each victory brings us nearer to defeat."

"But the nation is kept together still by a carefully inspired fear of intended reprisals by the Allies—murder, pillage and arson—and by the idea that the Allies intend after victory to tear the empire to pieces."

"The German army and civilians are by no means in a mood to throw themselves on the mercy of the Allies, nor are they reduced to the condition of a garrison whose fighting men see their rations daily reduced."

"To break the fighting spirit of a nation at bay, something more than economic pressure must be applied. The Germans must see with their eyes that they cannot hold the lines (in the enemy's country, remember) which they have prepared. Just as the early confidence of civilian Germany was inspired by names on the maps—Brussels, Antwerp, Lille, Belgrade, Warsaw, Monastir—so their morale and their mental staying power, undetermined by privations, must finally be broken by names on the maps."

"After making every possible inquiry of everybody I could find who has lived in Germany recently enough to be fairly competent to judge, I believe that if the Germans are forced permanently to evacuate one large town on the Western front, whose name could not be tied off the map, we might at last be able to say that the internal conditions of Germany were bringing victory within sight."

An Irish soldier had lost his left eye in action, but was allowed to remain in the service on consenting to have a glass eye in its place. Being a typical "absent-minded beggar," he appeared on parade one day minus his left "lamp."

"Nolan," said the officer, "you are not properly dressed. Why is your artificial eye not in its proper place?" "Sure, sir," replied Nolan, "I left it in my box to keep an eye on my kit while I'm on parade."

"Would you call Uncle Peter a stingy man?" "Well, no; I'd merely say that he had all his generous impulses under perfect control."—Boston Transcript.

On board were 2,201 passengers and crew, while the vessel itself had cost well over one million pounds to build. Yet in a moment she became a helpless wreck.

The wireless operator sent his call for help broadcast into the air, and it was answered by the Carpathia, which vessel steamed as quickly as possible to the rescue. But before she had reached the scene of the disaster the Titanic had sunk. Out of the 2,000 odd human beings 712 were saved from the lifeboats of the ill-fated vessel. And it is quite accurate to say that, but for the wireless call, most, if not all of these must have perished from exposure.

But it is not possible to mention even all the most remarkable rescues effected by wireless. There was the Vulturino, which caught fire 1,000 miles west of the Irish coast, and in answer to the wireless appeal no less than eleven ships went to the rescue, saving altogether 521 lives.

Then again, when the Empress of Ireland was struck by the Storstad a wireless call ended in the saving of 452 lives.

But the instances are endless. And the modern usages of war have multiplied them. Of this period nothing as yet can be written; we must wait till the coming days of peace.

But brief mention may be made of the Lusitania, when 764 lives were saved.

A word here as to the call used—S. O. S.—is not out of place. "C. Q. D." the original call for danger was adapted from the old "all stations," or general call of the telegraphy. But at the first International Wireless Congress it was suggested and approved that a better call was "S. O. S." which by its arrangement of dots and dashes is different from any other call.

"S. O. S." has no special meaning. It is not intended to express "Save our Souls!" or anything else equally dramatic. This call is an international one, and has the same meaning in all languages.

As the number of vessels carrying wireless equipment increases, so the peril of the sea grows less. Marconi has robbed the ocean of much of its terror; Old Neptune is slowly being muzzled.—From Answers, London.

Horses for the War

Nearly 750,000 Horses Sent to Europe
From the United States

G. E. Wentworth, Cook Co., Ill., writing to the Breeder's Gazette, Chicago, makes some very interesting statements regarding shipments of horses for military purposes from the other side of the line. He states that:

"Nearly 750,000 horses and mules have been purchased in the United States for foreign account since Sept. 1, 1914. While the number is but a small percentage of America's horse and mule stock, the business has nevertheless been a tremendous one. Twenty-two horses make up an average freight or express load. That means that 34,000 carloads have been shipped from the country to the coast, taking no account of short local shipments. These horses have travelled no less than an average of 1,000 miles each. The 34,000 cars earned for the railroad and express companies \$5,300,000.

"It was a lucky horse that voyaged from farm to steamboat in less than 15 days. Six million dollars for feed in stables, markets, stockyards and concentration camps, is a low estimate of the cost. Turned out in pens such as are used at our Chicago stockyards, the horses would require for comfortable housing 37,500 pens. With the necessary alleys, feed barns, hay sheds and railroad facilities, these pens would cover a ground floor area a mile in width by two miles in length—a space twice as large as the Union Stock Yards of Chicago, which accommodates 506,000 animals of different sizes.

"Placed side by side in one long row of comfortable single stalls the war horses would stretch from Chicago's city limits to Grand Island, Neb. In marching order, close formation, the 300,000 cavalry and 2,500 full batteries of 180 horses each, would reach from Chicago to Boston.

To Get Together

Co-operation Between the Farmer and Merchant

A committee of agriculture and commerce is to be formed in Saskatchewan if the recommendation of the Regina Board of Trade is to be carried out.

The matter was fully discussed at a meeting of the board recently and it was shown that the object of the committee would be to discuss all matters at issue between the various interests and to advance those of the people of the province by co-operating to the fullest possible extent.

Co-operation between the farmer and the business man has not always been in evidence. Indeed a spirit of enmity seems to exist between them in many parts of the country, as if one was the natural prey of the other. This should not be the case. Under our present system of commerce the business man or merchant is as necessary to the farmer as the farmer is to the merchant. By working together with a mutual understanding the interest of each would be safeguarded. Other provinces might well follow the lead of Saskatchewan.

Main German Purpose

Many do not yet realize that the main feature of the battle was not the sinking of the vessels that were lost, or the chasing of the German fleet back to port, but in the prevention of their design, whatever it may have been, in their enterprise to the northward. It is morally certain that the intention was to get a number of raiding cruisers loose in the Atlantic. It is difficult to estimate what the result of success in this would have meant. British commerce of all kinds, would have been demoralized, and in addition, in order to round up the raiders, a large number of vessels would have been taken out of their present service to capture or destroy the raiders. This would have had the effect of breaking up the present ranks of the navy and weakening the forces in the North Sea opposed to the main German fleet. All of which would have been decidedly serious, and its prevention constitutes the most notable immediate result of the battle.—Toronto World.

Educated Town Ladies For Farms

Lord Selbourne is certain that hundreds of farmers can be released for the front by a larger rally of competent women workers for farms. One of the drawbacks to his contention is the lack of accommodation for women at the farms.

In speaking on the subject he made an appeal—first for more women. He said that the ladies that played tennis in the suburbs of London were among the most virile in England, and he thought their splendid powers should be brought into the service of the country at this hour, and he appealed to squires, clergymen, and others to billet such as would apply to work farms from that class of society.

The War Office did not wish to move military huts from place to place—otherwise they would do so.

"How does the breakfast suit you, John?" inquired the young bride anxiously.

"It's just right, dearest," said her husband. "It may be plebeian, but I'm awfully fond of calves' liver for breakfast."

"So am I, dear," said the wife. "Oh, John, don't you think it would pay us to keep a calf? Then we could have liver every morning for breakfast."

Anarchists for France

War to End War is Hope of Strange Classes

Germany not only made the Apaches disappear from Paris; she also transformed all anarchists into patriotic Frenchmen. As a matter of fact, practically every known anarchist turned patriot, not unwillingly, but with the greatest enthusiasm. A Paris paper began to investigate what had become of the anarchist leaders and found that with the exception of those too old to be accepted even as volunteers, they were all in the trenches.

One of them, formerly a professor and a champion of the most violent anarchistic doctrines, wrote the following letter from a trench in the Argonne, in which he has won promotion for himself by exceptional bravery: "There have been moments when I have asked myself why am I here, and I have answered: First, because I had to go; but, later on, because I realized that it was my duty, and now nothing but death or victory will make me quit. I have won promotion and I, who a year ago would have despised the stripes on my sleeves, am now proud of them as I am proud of the sixty men under my command. I have sixty comrades, sixty friends, the soldiers confided to my care.

"A little more patience and this dreadful war will be over. I am sure that it cannot last much longer. War is even more horrible than I imagined, but not for a single moment have I doubted who is to blame for this war. My hope is that it will be the last, and it is the hope that our children will never have to engage in another which inspires me with an almost superhuman strength and a firm determination to endure until the end."

Peace Prospects in Europe

As to the possibility of peace, I should say at once that neither in Great Britain nor in France did I hear any real talk of peace. As to France I may mention as typical the comment of a former French Premier. I asked him what would happen to any French politician who actively and earnestly advocated peace at that moment.

"Well," said the former president of the Council, "I think that he would be killed. Very quietly, very decently, of course you understand, but still, killed."

As to the British view, it was expressed best to me by several men who travelled with me in a railroad carriage; one of them said and the other agreed to this: "If we men should want to have peace now, as we don't, the women wouldn't permit it." This idea Rudyard Kipling echoed, when in speaking of the English woman, he said to me: "She is not like Rachel weeping for her lost child. The English woman is like a she-bear that has lost her cub."—Frank H. Simonds in Review of Reviews.

Attitude of Theologians

The greatest tragedy of this war is the incomprehensible attitude of German theologians and teachers regarding the brutal and immoral methods by which their country carries on war. Forty years ago Paul de Lagarde, one of the chief moulders of German thought, wrote: "In the year 1518 the standard of faith was the Bible; in the year 1871 it became the State." The result is seen today in the inability of Germans to understand the horror and contempt with which their conduct throughout the war is viewed by the Allied nations and by neutral countries. It is the most appalling example in the history of a highly educated people, under the tutelage of the state, turning its back deliberately on the moral standards that have regulated human conduct since the earliest dawn of civilization. Impregnated with the crude materialism of the state, which asserts the claim to override the laws of God and man, the German church has degenerated into paganism. With it Christianity can make no peace.—Toronto Globe.

A Generous Indian Prince

Although the State of Kutch in India is classed among the poorest, the ruling Rao is without a rival in his devotion to the British Throne and to the cause of the allies. As soon as war broke out he rushed to the Viceroy and said that his kingdom was at the service of the Empire, and he has lived up to that profession.

He has sustained a regiment at the front, which has cost him 45,000 rupees per month. He has been a notable contributor to many of the Patriotic Funds, in addition to contributing from five to six lakhs of rupees to the general war fund.

Poverty Amid Plenty

An English traveller writes: The hotels in Russia are greatly overcrowded by refugees from Poland and the other war zones, and the wise traveller is he who engages rooms at least a week beforehand, and, if possible, through friends. In Petrograd it is apparent that the supply of food as well as of fuel is irregular, and in many cases insufficient. This is mostly due to the lack of railways as there is plenty of food in this enormous country, but the difficulties in the way of transporting it from the often remote places seem to be almost insurmountable.

Husband—But you must agree that men have better judgment than women. Wife—Oh, yes; you married me, and I you.

London dock laborers are earning as much as \$50 per week. It is not so long ago that they struck for 12 cents an hour.

Prosperous Alberta

The Phenomenal Growth of Agriculture and Other Industries

Big crops of wheat and coarse grains at high prices; herds of beef cattle with live steers ranging up to \$7.50 per hundredweight; hogs at from ten to eleven cents a pound; butter, cheese, milk and cream products constantly mounting; more farming and better farming, bigger crops and bigger prices—these in themselves are sufficient to explain Alberta's prosperity. But the great headway the province is making is better understood by making some simple comparisons and a few conclusions.

In 1905, ten years before last season's crop—Alberta produced a total of 1,617,505 bushels of spring wheat, an average of a trifle under 21 1-2 bushels per acre. The winter wheat crop the same year was less than 700,000 bushels, and the total wheat crop about 2,200,000 bushels. In 1915 the same province produced a wheat crop of 51,355,000 bushels, and the average wheat yield was almost 33 bushels to the acre, according to the Dominion government returns.

Almost equally remarkable has been the development of other grain crops. In 1905 the oat crop was 9,500,000 bushels; in 1915, 107,741,000 bushels. Barley in the same period has increased from 1,775,000 bushels to almost 7,000,000 bushels and flax from 8,337 bushels to 1,124,000. Taking these four principal cereals the comparison is as follows:

1905 crop—13,483,337 bushels.

1915 crop—167,220,000 bushels.

But these figures do not tell the whole story of crop production, by any means. Not only has Alberta demonstrated within the last ten years that she can grow crops of wheat, oats, barley and flax unsurpassed on the continent, but she has also found that she can grow other crops which were not attempted ten years ago, or which were grown in such small quantities that they did not figure in the returns. Among the crops so classed may be mentioned rye, which last year amounted to 463,000 bushels, and alfalfa totalling in 1915 over 34,000 tons. Other crops of importance were potatoes, 5,155,000 bushels; turnips and other root crops, 1,356,000 bushels, mixed grains 67,080 bushels, fodder corn, 5,700 tons; hay and clover, 311,000 tons.

But the permanent prosperity of Alberta is not wholly dependent upon its crops. The district which is now Alberta was famous for its stock interests before its possibilities as a grain producing country were generally realized. Definite figures of stock production are not so easily obtained as in the case of grain, but the following taken from the government returns, are sufficiently accurate to prove their point. Going back only as far as 1911 we get the following evidence of the development of the live stock industry:

Livestock in Alberta:

	1911	1915
Horses	407,153	620,000
Dairy Cows	147,687	210,000
Other Cattle	592,163	915,000
Sheep	133,592	525,000
Swine	237,510	400,000

The dairy products of Alberta for the year 1915 were worth \$11,000,000. The production of creamery butter was in the neighborhood of 7,000,000 pounds, compared with 2,000,000 lbs. in 1910. The province has an expert system of grading, handling and marketing its butter, which has resulted in a reputation on outside markets that assures to the Alberta dairyman top prices for its produce. The dairy produce of Alberta in 1915 was worth more than the entire cereal crop of the province—wheat, oats, barley and flax—only ten years ago.

These figures are sufficient to explain Alberta's present prosperity, and shed a clear light upon the source of her prosperity in the future. Alberta, however, is a province of natural resources and it is worth while pointing out some of the other industries which are contributing to the general welfare. Alberta has immense forest wealth in the northern part of the province, and along the eastern slopes of the Rocky Mountains. Great timber reserves have been created, which will preserve this wealth permanently to the people of the country, while permitting a reasonable cut of timber every year. At the present time the average season's cut is about 50,000,000 feet of lumber. This does not include the timber cut by farmers for building purposes, fencing, and fuel.

These same forested areas furnish another important source of wealth. According to the figures of the department of agriculture the game and furs taken in the province last year had an aggregate value of one million dollars.

The fish catch for the same period is estimated at \$250,000. In the matter of coal production Alberta stands second among the provinces of the Dominion, being exceeded only by Nova Scotia, and in the wealth of her coal deposits Alberta stands easily first. The present output of about four million tons is a very important factor in the province's prosperity.

As a manufacturing province Alberta is in its infancy, although it has striking advantages which must bear fruit in the future. Among these are its immense resources of coal, natural gas and water power; its own mineral wealth, as yet little known except in the case of coal, and the mineral wealth of the adjoining province of British Columbia; the favorable climate, which, as it becomes better known, will lead artisans and laborers to make their homes by preference in Alberta; and the rich agricultural districts capable of producing the foodstuffs for millions of people. But although as stated, manufacturing is yet in its infancy, it has already assumed some importance. The latest census returns show that 290 manufacturing plants in the province, consuming raw material worth ten millions per year, and producing finished products almost to the value of twenty million dollars.

The farmer may not feel any direct interest in lumbering, mining, or manufacturing, but these industries have a great bearing on his prosperity, nevertheless. They consume a large proportion of his oats, hay, dairy products, etc., affording him the best of markets—the home market—and at the same time they supply him with lumber, fuel and certain lines of manufactured articles at less cost than he would otherwise pay. As their importance increases, their beneficial effect on agriculture will increase in proportion.

In 1909 Alberta stood eighth among the provinces of Canada in the matter of railway mileage. Now she stands fifth, and except for some outlying districts, agricultural communities have railways close at hand. A government telephone system has been extended over the province in the same period, and there are few districts which have not now the advantage of telephone connection.

Roads have been built, schools and churches established, and the hardships of pioneer life to a large extent have become memories. Yet all this has been accomplished in a decade, and there is every reason to believe that the province is only on the threshold of its prosperity. Alberta has more agricultural land than any other province, but as yet less than four per cent. of it is under crop. Moreover, Alberta has one of the largest irrigation enterprises in the world. Irrigation means, eventually, close settlement, intensive farming, and enormous production in proportion to the area under cultivation.

With such a record behind, and such possibilities ahead, the future of agriculture in Alberta is assured. Never before was the farm so attractive. No other pursuit offers the same assurance of a good living and independence, and the very fact that it takes brains as well as muscle to farm under modern methods has raised the farmer to a higher place in the estimate of all other lines of industry. And nowhere will brains and muscle find better reward than in Alberta.

Germany a Pack of Cards

Tickets Have to be Produced to Obtain the Necessaries of Life

The development of organization for the maintenance of the Germans in food, clothing, and drink is assuming interesting and humorous proportions. In Düsseldorf, for instance, a housewife has to range her "store cards on her cabinet shelf with great care.

When her man returns from his day's work—presuming that he is not at the front—she has to take down the yellow card. That stands for beer, and no worthy German would think of taking his evening meal without a schooner of lager. When sugar runs out, a white card entitles her to a legally-fixed supply from the grocer, which means a trip for that alone very often, sugar being doled out very sparingly. A brown ticket procures bread, or to be correct, a mixture of baked rye, starch, potato hash, and kindred ingredients. Red tickets stand for petrol. The latest ticket, however, has exasperated the German "frau" to breaking point, in fact one brave woman said, when the police promulgated the new order that in future clothing would only be doled out on the production of a legal dossier, very angrily. "This country will soon be a pack of cards," it is not for us to say what Germany will be in the future, but there is enough evidence to suggest that her pretensions at least look like falling to pieces after the fashion of the proverbial house of cards.

Great Prosperity in Archangel

Advices received from Archangel tell of the greatest prosperity in the history of that Russian city.

Since the beginning of the war extensive improvements have been made in the harbor and on this work hundreds of workmen were employed. The piers are congested with freight—ammunition supplies, food supplies, building material, lumber, etc., and every available able bodied man has been employed to handle it.

From 40,000 inhabitants which the city had a year ago, there now are over a hundred thousand. The coffee houses, concert halls, restaurants and hotels are crowded from morning until night, and everywhere there is a thriving business. The great question now agitating the city is where to get men to do all the work. For unskilled workmen ten rubles a day are offered and for skilled workmen twenty rubles a day. On the other hand, food prices have increased beyond the record mark. For a considerable time the inhabitants lived on fish entirely, and bread, sugar and coffee were dispensed with.

Charity or Charity Mantles?

The lady was making comments on clothing worn by some other ladies at church.

"The finest garment a woman can wear," said her husband, "is the mantle of charity."

"Yes," she snapped, "and it is the only dress that some husbands want their wives to wear, judging by the fuss they make over the bills."

Heroism and Prayer

Chaplain's Life With Soldiers Strengthens His Faith

In a letter to the London "Standard," a "Chaplain to the Forces" relates some incidents of the war which he has witnessed himself in the course of his duties, because, as he himself felt before going out, the people in England do not fully realize the meaning of the war. He said: "Not long ago someone asked me whether the sufferings and horrors we saw did not tend to shake our faith in God.

"Personally I have not passed through an experience that has more completely established and confirmed my faith in God and my belief in His practical interposition in the affairs of men. Here is a man brought in to the ambulance or advanced dressing station terribly wounded—well-nigh crushed out of all semblance to humanity, uttering piteous groans, wrung from him by his agony, in spite of himself. Directly the chaplain kneels by his side to whisper a few simple words of solace, the groans are hushed for the moment, and the man listens eagerly to the message, and always finds strength to utter a heartfelt 'Thank you, sir.' There is no room for sham or hypocrisy here, and you have before your eyes the indisputable fact of real help and comfort given to the sufferer in his extremity. I have known a man, but a few hours removed from death, throw his arms about my neck in the gratitude and joy that filled his heart to overflowing. Another murmured over and over to himself, 'Oh, the sweet prayer! Oh, the sweet prayer! Does this tend to shake one's faith in God?'"

A Person of Importance

While on a hunting trip through Canada last summer a New York clubman met a quaint character. This man was of French extraction and he was very proud of a friend of his in New York, one Gaston Lespinasse, of whom he talked constantly.

"You live in New York?" he at once asked when the Gothamite appeared.

"I do."

"You know Gaston Lespinasse?"

"No, I don't think I ever heard of him."

The Canadian seemed disappointed as well as nonplused. Then he began again:

"You live in New York?"

"Yes."

"You do not know Gaston Lespinasse?"

"Never heard of him."

The Canuck grinned incredulously. Then, with the air of one convicting another out of his own mouth, he added:

"Gaston is the cook at the hotel."

She Had Him Trained

"William!" she shouted in a voice fit to command a regiment, "take your feet off the table this very instant!"

"Margaret, I want you to know," he said, in a voice that was surcharged with manly determination, "that there is but one person in the world that I will allow to talk to me in that way."

With an irate mien she arose and looked into his eyes.

"And who is that, sir, may I ask?" she thundered.

"Why, you, my dear," he gently answered, as he removed his feet from the table.—New York Globe.

The Colonel's Biblical Reason

Colonel Roosevelt said in a recent interview in Oyster Bay:

"The best way to avoid war is to be ready for war. Not the too-proud-to-fight, but the unafraid-to-fight is the man who gets along without being molested."

"Can you tell me the reason why Daniel wasn't eaten by the lions?" a preacher once asked his little son.

"No, sir. Why was it?" said the boy.

"Because," explained the preacher, "the most of him was backbone, and the rest was grit."

How They Will Go

At a luncheon of prominent munition manufacturers one of the men announced that his company had just closed a contract for 5,000,000 shells to be delivered in Germany. The others were somewhat startled at such a statement, and somebody immediately asked:

"How are you going to get them in?"

"The French are going to shoot them in," was the answer.—London Opinion

"High buildings sir," remarked an American, contemptuously. "Why, in England you don't know what height is! Last time I was in New York it was a blazing hot day and I saw a man coming out of a lift wrapped from top to toe in bearskins and I said to him:

"Why are you muffled up on a broiling hot day like this?"

"'Wanl,' said he, 'you see I live at the top of the building and it's so high that it's covered with snow all the year round!'"

Tommy had returned from a birthday party, his round face wreathed in smiles. "I hope, Tommy," said his mother, "that you were polite, and remembered your 'Yea, please,' and No, thank you, when things were passed to you."

"I remembered 'Yea, please,'" replied the boy cheerfully, "but didn't have to say 'No, thank you,' mother, because I took everything every time it was passed."

What the Big Naval Battle Meant to Canada

By the Monocle Man in the Canadian Courier

They are Having Laid Before Them the Wisdom of Saving Montreal from Being Treated as Posen has Been Treated Since Its Occupation by Prussians, and Protecting Toronto from Becoming a Canadian Strassburg.

When the news blushed on our bulletin boards that first Friday—that first amazing and stunning intelligence of what looked like a British Naval disaster before we knew the truth—I wonder how many Canadians realized that it was very probably of deeper personal import to them than to the people dwelling in the British Isles. I have no doubt that the first flash of darkness started deep thoughts in the mind of the average John Bull—though he never would betray it. He must have asked himself a little breathlessly—"Why—what can have happened? Have they really a surprise gun? Did their Zeppelins do it? Can they continue to wear down our safe naval supremacy?" And he knew exactly what it would mean to the fair country-side and humming industrial centres of Britain if it should turn out that ten-to-three was going to be the usual score in Anglo-German naval battles. Of course, we know now that it was really a British victory that Admiral Beatty won; but we didn't know it then. So we can go back to our first feelings without too much discomfort.

What John Bull knew was that, if the British fleets were put out of action, there would soon be German soldiers in the British Isles, looting, "Louvainizing," giving themselves up to license and lechery. Manchester might suffer the fate of Lille. But there is no use painting the horrifying picture which limned itself all too vividly on the astounded mind of good John Bull. He has been accustomed all his life to thinking of the uses and values of his navy; and he has a very full appreciation of what would happen if he lost it. But we have no such habit of thinking in Canada. We would realize at once that a defeat for the British navy might expose the British Isles to invasion; and we would know that it would be a most disastrous thing for the British and Allied cause. But we would not automatically conjure up a vision of what it would mean to each of us in Canada, individually.

Yet it is the simple truth that it would mean more to Johnny Canuck than it would to John Bull. The British Islands might be invaded—even conquered; but the Germans would go home again at the close of the war. They would never try to keep a teeming and stout-hearted population like that of the United Kingdom in permanent subjection to German rule. Especially would they shrink back before such a task when the territory to be held was cut off from them by a streak of sea. They would not even try to hold France, which has no sea barrier. They have had about enough of Alsace-Lorraine. They would levy indemnities on these populous and wealthy nations; but they would go home.

They would come to Canada; and they would NOT go home. That is the vital difference. What they seek is—not populous countries of alien races to be ruled—but empty El Dorados to be settled with good German stock. And that is what Canada—with her petty eight millions scattered over a half-continent—would offer the land-hungry German. There is no excuse for the least self-deception on this point. If the Germans once got the British Navy out of the way during the progress of this—or any other—war, which would give them an immediate excuse for landing in Canada, they would certainly send over an adequate army to invade us; and they would certainly insist upon keeping Canada as a German colony when peace came. They had rather have Canada than any other part of the British Empire. South Africa is not so suitable to settlement. Australia is much farther from the Fatherland, and might, moreover, bring them into conflict with an overflowing Asia. Canada could bring them into conflict with no one but the unarmed United States.

I am about fed up, for one, with appeals to Canadians to go to the help of "dear old England" or "our motherland, France." Canadians who enlist go precisely to the help of Canada. We are in a much more dangerous position—if there be danger at all—than either Britain or France. Britain and France are thickly populated with capable, liberty-loving and resourceful folk of racial divergence from and personal antipathy to the Germans.

Canada is an empty garden—an unworked mine—an unclaimed forest—the finest prize for Colony hunters now to be seen in the world. We have just enough people here to have made trails through the wilderness—some of them costly steel trails—and prepared a plum for the enterprising and ruthless German exploiter. The Prussians would have more trouble with us than with an African concession; but, once in complete military possession of the country, he would not fear us very much more than he has feared the Poles. He would infallibly try it if he got the chance—and he would get the chance if the British Navy were sunk and the campaign of the Allies fatally disorganized.

Of course, I have not the smallest doubt that the British Navy will keep him in his cage. The battle of Jutland has not even scratched the paint off the real paramount power of our fleets. But I am moved to write these observations by recollecting the comments that fell sympathetically from the lips of my fellow Canadians when the first bad news came in. We were all for pitying the motherland—we never seemed to think that it was our own front wall that had been damaged. I am also moved by the talk of men like Bourassa as to whether the French-Canadian is in duty bound to go to the help of France. That is not at all the question, I humbly submit. The real question is—Is not the French-Canadian well advised to defend his own paradise of freedom (barring Ontario) at the only point where it can be effectively defended; that is, in co-operation with the Entente against the German Imperialists who would fain make of Quebec a Canadian Poland?

Sentiment is a fine thing. I do not deny that many Canadians are moved to fight in this war because of their love for Britain or France. I love them both myself. But we are permitting our people to live in a fool's paradise if we leave them under the impression that the sentimental plea is the only—or the chief—plea. What they are really asked to do is to fight against the invasion and conquest of Canada. They are not begged primarily to save London from sacking or to turn the Prussians out of Strassburg—though most of us want to do both these things. They are having laid before them the wisdom of saving Montreal from being treated as Posen has been treated since its occupation by Prussians, and protecting Toronto from becoming a Canadian Strassburg.

THE MONOCLE MAN.

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IN OUR GROCERY DEPT.
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SOMETHING IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN

Look!--For Saturday, July 29 only, we will sell "Our Best" Flour for \$3.10 per bag

The following list is good for July 27th, 28th and 29th:

5 lb. box Macaroni	-	-	35c	Pork and Beans, 4 tins for	-	-	30c
Evaporated Apples, 3 lbs. for	-	-	35c	Extracts, 16 oz. bottles	-	-	50c
20 lb. Sacks Rolled Oats	-	-	65c	Pure Fruit Jams, per pail	-	-	45c

EXTRA SPECIAL--"Brown Berry Coffee," 3 lbs. for \$1.00
(This coffee is good value at 50c per lb.)

SMOKED AND SALT MEATS

Long Clear Bacon, per lb.	-	21c	Smoked Shoulder, per lb.	-	23c
Peal Meal Back Bacon	-	28c	Breakfast Bacon, per lb.	-	28c
Boiled Ham, per lb.	-	40c	Roast Ham, per lb.	-	40c
Minced Ham, per lb.	-	25c	Bologna Sausage, per lb.	-	12 1-2c

Fruits and Vegetables—We receive our supply of vegetables and fruit, fresh each morning, direct from the growers, and can fill your orders at lowest prices

EXTRA VALUE---½ Gal. Tins of Pure Maple Syrup at 95c each

Writing Pads, reg. 15c size at 3 for 25c Envelopes, per package - - - 5c

We are bringing in a carload of Prunes, Peaches, and Apricots about the 15th of August, and will be glad if our patrons will favor us with their orders as early as possible

WILLIAMS & LITTLE, Didsbury, Alta.

DAME FASHION'S DECREES

WOMEN are not wearing as much underclothing or as heavy underclothing as they did ten years ago," said the buyer of lingerie and negligee wear for a large New York department store the other day. Each season this busy woman makes a trip to Paris, where she picks up wonderful bargains in dainty wear for regular patrons and brings back thousands of dollars' worth of exquisite garments for retail dispersion.

"The flannel petticoat, for instance," she continued, "is almost obsolete nowadays, except far back in the country, where women still cling to these figure-spoiling, lumpy skirts—or, rather, allow them to do the clinging. Oh, yes, we do sell some flannel petticoats—and here is a new kind, the best kind if one feels one really must wear anything of the sort."



Combined Persian and Plain Silk Gown

she brought out a pretty little affair in knee length and made of the thinnest all-wool pink flannel without a single seam, except at the centre back. "The circular cut, you see," she explained, "does away with some of the bulk caused by the seams, and you will note also that there is no clumsy hem at the bottom—just a dainty hand scalloping with pink floss, and under it this little frilling of narrow val as a finish." The top of the petticoat was bound flatly with satin ribbon, and it closed, not at the back with an overlapping of material, but just to the left of the front, by means of a snap button. But the chief thing about this little French skirt was the arrangement of buttonholes, two near the front and the others at the sides, worked across the goods. Through these slits the garters are supposed to pass, fastening over the skirt into the top of the stocking, and thus keeping the soft flannel close around the limbs and giving warmth without bulk. The average woman now puts all the warmth she considers essential to her winter comfort into a union suit of silk or silk and wool, allowing the garments above to be as dainty and dainty as woman's heart always desires. Over the union suit goes the corset, and above this the combination corset-cover and short petticoat; and finally the long petticoat of muslin or thin silk or satin which forms a foundation for the silk gown. Women who do not mind the cold and who dislike the clinging feeling of a union suit, wear winter and summer alike, the little chemise next the skin, and over the corset a corset-cover and drawer combination.

The real French chemise is always worn next the skin, and the so-called chemises of American make, belted in at the waist with a ribbon beading and trimmed with a flounce at the knee, are really only corset cover and petticoat combinations. The newest and daintiest French chemise du jour—as these little garments are called to distinguish them from the chemise du nuit, is divided at the side-seams exactly like the tail of a man's shirt, and the corners are rounded off in the same way. These chemises are made of the thinnest nainsook, batiste or very soft Chinese silk, so that they make no bulk at all under the corset. Often they reach only to the bust at the top, ribbons being tied over the shoulder to serve while the corset is being adjusted and pulled into place over the chemise. Then the ribbons are untied and tucked into the top of the corset. This is always done when a decolette frock is worn or a sheer yoke of any sort.

An unusual belt for morning wear is made of cloth covered in a Paisley design, with the dominant note in a dull red; it is trimmed with a patent leather. The buckle is of gilt.

Belts are worn with almost every type of dress, and the black belt, whether of satin, patent leather, or of suede is universally seen. One of those shown in the importations is a "circular belt" of black suede with a dull gold buckle. It is cut in such a manner that it curves perfectly into the waist line, fits closely, and is becoming to a waist of any size, as the leather is very soft and pliable. Belts made of suede make the waist look smaller than those of patent leather. For a more elaborate costume is seen one of the most beautiful belts that has yet been imported. The ground is of white silk and is covered in an Oriental design in heavy embroidery. This is done in real gold thread which does not tarnish. In the space between are sewed tiny gold spangles. The buckle is of gold, and the effect is most distinguished. The fringe of glittering and Oriental trimmings seems to increase rather than diminish, and one finds the newest creations ornamented with an exquisite iridescent trimming of cut steel and dark-blue beads and jet, intermingled with gold. The trimming is called "Phoenix" passementerie, and is indescribably rich and odd in effect.

Some man has said—and many have echoed his sentiments—that the most attractive woman in the world is an unmarried, good-looking woman between thirty and forty—provided her spinsterhood has not soured her disposition, says

Philippa Lyman in October Smart Set. A woman at that age has actually acquired a certain poise, has kept her person exquisitely groomed and her wits sharpened. Cares of the household have not deterred her from keeping up-to-date in plays and books and music, and even though she may be a bread-winner, she is more than likely to have found time to acquire some accomplishments which will make her sought after; occasionally she even has that rare one of being a good listener—and every man will agree with me that that, of all feminine accomplishments, is quite the most charming. The man has never seen her with her hair screwed into "natural waves" or pouring the coffee in a soiled dressing gown, but naturally sees only her best side. She, too, has another side—but what does it matter since only she herself knows it?

When a maid arrives at the age of twenty-five from then until forty let her buckle on her strongest armor and take up her spear well sharpened for the fray. She will need them—for it is during that inclusive period that she is most dangerously attractive to men.

MASTERS' WEAPON—THE LOCK-OUT

A STRIKE is equally bad for employers and workers, but in the case of a lock-out it is usually the workers who suffer most keenly.

For the lock-out is more in the nature of an industrial bombshell than is the strike. It is timed to act suddenly, without warning, and when the men are least prepared.

The employers, in other words, choose their own time for beginning hostilities. They can hardly be blamed for this. But, all the same, it inflicts fearful hardships on the men, and frequently on perfectly innocent men.

This is seen in the present dispute between the masters and the boiler-makers in the Old Country. These latter alone have offended, and they alone have been (nominally) locked out. But their inactivity means the enforced idleness of thousands of "platers" and "helpers" in addition.

Precisely the same thing happened in the great lock-out in the boot and shoe trade in 1895. Beginning in a small way with a section of the operatives in Leicester, it spread to Northampton, thence to London, and finally all over the United Kingdom.

At first not more than 3,000 men were affected. But in less than a week after the declaration of the lock-out there were 200,000 idle, and ten days later, when the London employers locked out their operatives, another 100,000 were added to the already huge total.

The consequent distress and suffering were fearful. Mr. Labouchere stepped into the breach with proposals for arbitration, which were approved by Mr. Asquith, but masters and men alike had by then hardened their hearts, and the proposal was rejected by both parties. Eventually, however, the men had to submit.

Even more disastrous, from the workers' point of view, was the lock-out declared by Lord Fitzwilliam against his colliers some years previously. The trouble arose over the compulsory use of safety lamps. In this case the men gave in after a prolonged struggle, but his lordship curtly declined



Old Rose Liberty Satin Gown

to accept their submission, and closed his mines. This happened shortly before Christmas, and an entire district was plunged into destitution during what should have been by rights the most festive season of the year.

Then, again, there was the terrible Bethesda labor war, one of the bitterest and most prolonged of its kind on record. This was a combined strike and lock-out lasting three years, the scene of hostilities being Lord Penrhyn's famous Welsh quarries.

The men forfeited in wages alone the enormous sum of \$1,820,000, while some idea of the harm wrought to British trade may be gathered from the fact that although prior to their ceasing work the quantity of slates imported into England was practically nil, at the conclusion of the struggle we were buying them from the foreigner at the rate of over 120,000 tons per annum.

One of the most puzzling things to an outsider is the seemingly trivial events leading up to some lock-outs. For example, at Altona Colliery, a short while ago, the drivers and the stablesmen quarreled as to which should put the bridles on the pit ponies.

Neither side would give way, and at length the colliery owners, irritated beyond endurance, declared a general lock-out. It lasted for over two months.

On July 22nd, however, the Master Tailors' Association met at Liverpool, and ordered a general lock-out throughout the United Kingdom unless the Southport tailors returned to work by noon on the 29th. This decision, of course, checked the men's leaders, effectively preventing them from conducting what the Association contemptuously designated "a strike in penny numbers." They resumed work within five minutes of the time appointed.

Storyettes

SOME of the greatest classical composers did not make any money," said the guest at the musicale. "Just so," said Mr. Cumrox. "That thought is about the only thing that gives me any comfort when I listen to the things they made up."

YES," said the man who had been traveling in the Far West. "I saw three trains held up in one night."

"You don't say!" exclaimed the innocent bystander. "Was anyone hurt?"

"No," said the traveler. "They were held up by women in a ballroom."

VICTIM: "If your hair restorer is so good, why is it that you are bald yourself?"

Barber: "Well, sir, once I had a very big order for ladies' plaits, and to execute it I used some extra doses of my restorer over my hair and got half-a-dozen long plaits, sir. But it drew all the hair out of my constitution, sir."

MRS. NEWHOUSE was patiently instructing her Irish maid-of-all-work as to the proper names of certain articles.

"And, Bridget," she said at one time, "these are ewers—ewers—don't call them jugs any more."

"Sure an' I won't, ma'am," said Bridget, joyously. "An' is all them little basins mine, too, Ma'am?"

YES, he had some trouble with his eyes," said the celebrated oculist. "Every time he started to read he would read double."

"Poor fellow!" remarked the sympathetic person. "I suppose that interfered with his holding a good position?"

"Not at all. The gas company gobbled him up and gave him a lucrative job reading gas-meters."

AN Irishman and a Canadian judge were one day traveling together through Canada. They were discussing the relative merits of Canada and Ireland, till at last the judge, getting angry at Pat's obstinacy in maintaining the superiority of Ireland, asked:

"Now, in real earnest, wouldn't you be a long time in Ireland before you'd leave the honor of traveling in a first-class carriage with a judge?"

"That would be so," agreed Pat; "and you'd be a long time in Ireland before they'd make a judge of you!"

AN the bench, as in private life, Mr. Justice Jeff, who has just resigned, was genial, urbane, and humorous, though he could occasionally be severe. A story told of him displays all these qualities.

A prisoner awaiting sentence shed copious tears to soften the heart of the Recorder of Shrewsbury.

"Oh, my lord, my dear lord, I have never, never been in prison before."

"Don't cry, prisoner at the bar," was the cheerful rejoinder, "I am going to send you there now."

THE resignation by the Marquis de Soveral of his post as Ambassador at the court of St. James, will be a great loss to society unless he elects to take up his residence in London.

White gloves are one of the Marquis de Soveral's specialties, overcoats with unusual velvet collars and cuffs are another. But Mr. de Soveral is a witty, landy, and dandies are very rarely wits.

Many of his "good things" are well known. Perhaps the best was his answer to the question: "Have you seen 'The Importance of Being Earnest'?"

"No," was the reply, "but I have often seen the importance of being Ernest Cassel."

The Marquis de Soveral is a bachelor, rich, and in every sense a popular personage.

MR. WILL CROOKS, who is the Labor candidate at the South Shields by-election, has been relating some of his experiences during his recent trip through Canada.

"At Toronto," said the ex-Woolwich M.P., "I was met by seven reporters."

"Well, gentlemen, what do you require?" I asked.

"We want a few words," replied one of them.

"I hesitated a moment, and then blurted out: 'Well, gentlemen, I can only say I think Canada is the greatest country in the world.'"

"That will do nicely," said the reporter who acted as spokesman for the party. "We will fill in the rest." I got a paper that evening and read:

"Will Crooks has arrived. A very ordinary-looking person, in a very ordinary dress, got out of the train in a very ordinary way, and walked up to a very ordinary looking woman, who was apparently his wife, and, as every

Heaviness at Pit of the Stomach

A Feeling of Uneasiness Before and After Meals is Quickly Cured With Nerviline

Nearly everyone gets an occasional attack of indigestion and knows just what that heavy feeling means in the stomach. "I was subject to stomach derangements and my health was seriously hampered on this account. After meals I belched gas, had a weighty sensation in my stomach and over my left side. The first relief I got was from Nerviline—I used it three times a day and was cured. (continue to use Nerviline occasionally, and find it is a wonderful aid to the stomach and digestive organs."

The above letter comes from Mrs. F. B. Stetson, wife of an important merchant in Brockton, and still further proof

of the exceptional power of Nerviline is furnished by A. E. Rossman, the well-known upholsterer of Chester, who writes: "Let everyone with a bad stomach use 'Nerviline,' and I am sure there will be few sufferers left. I used to have cramps, rumbling noises, gas on my stomach and severe fits of indigestion. Nerviline was the only remedy that gave me relief, and I found it so entirely satisfactory that I would like to have my letter of recommendation published broadcast, in order that others may profit by my experience."

You'll find a hundred uses for Nerviline—it's a trusty household remedy that sells to the extent of a million bottles per year—that's the best proof that it must cure and give unlimited satisfaction. Refuse anything offered in place of Nerviline. In two sizes, 50c and 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrh-zone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Englishman does, he inquired for his luggage. Moreover, he made the ordinary remark about Canada. That was Mr. Crooks."

NOT long ago a London preacher indulged in a little bit of sarcasm over a small collection. And he did it very neatly in a preface to his sermon on the following Sunday. "Brethren," he said, "our collection last Sunday was a very small one. When I looked at the congregation I said to myself, 'Where are the poor? But as I looked at the collection when we counted it, I exclaimed, 'Where are the rich?'"

THE tourist from Chicago usually makes herself seen and heard. One lady of such tendencies announced to a surprised audience in a London boarding-house that her husband had written to say that he was going to buy an automobile. "I don't know whether he'll go in for a towering-car or a running-around," said the voluble lady. "But one thing is certain, we'll have our own garbage."

IT was only fitting that Lord Kitchen-er should take the chair to hear Mr. W. K. McKean read his paper on Khartoum and Omdurman at the Town Planning Conference, recently held in England.

At one of the dinners given in his honor during his recent journey through America the famous general apologized for his lack of eloquence.

"I can't speak," he said, "and that is why I don't. I think it is better to keep silent than to put you to sleep. The officers of the British Army are noted for their inability to make public speeches. Whenever an officer is foolish enough to rise to answer a toast, the guests say to one another as he sits down, 'Well, the bigger the gun, the bigger the bore, you know!'"

A NEW METAL

THE coming of the aeroplane has produced a demand for a metal which combines the strength and toughness of steel with the lightness of aluminum, which are qualities invaluable for many other purposes provided that the metal will not rust or corrode when exposed to the weather. Such a metal has recently been discovered by Mr. H. B. Weeks, the chief chemist of builders, Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxim. The new alloy, which has been patented throughout the world, is only slightly heavier than aluminum, while it is as strong as ordinary steel, and can be rolled into sheets or drawn into wire. These qualities, together with the absence of any tendency to rust or corrode, have not been commercially produced hitherto, and duralumin, as the new metal is called, will no doubt be extensively used in future where conditions demand the special features alluded to above. Duralumin is to be manufactured near Birmingham, where a factory for this purpose is nearing completion.

We guarantee the perfect quality and absolute purity of the tobaccos used in the manufacture of

SWEET CAPORAL Cigarettes.



Constantinople Facing Famine

A Terrible Dread Now Hangs Over the City

A more agonizing weapon than the guns of Russians threatens to compel Constantinople to open negotiations with her sleuth enemy near the ancient city of Bagdad.

Misery, terrorism, and denunciation prevail to an alarming extent in the city. Bread is distributed on the ticket system, but, owing to the arrival of refugees consequent upon the progress of the Russians, the resources of the city are put to an extraordinary strain. In the scramble to obtain tickets the Christians suffer insult and brutal assault. Deaths from starvation are becoming more and more frequent.

Business is practically at a standstill. Prices are mounting higher each week. Tea is now sold at 40 cents a cup. The bread obtainable in shops is almost uneatable. Ships that were on the way from Black Sea ports with provisions have been sunk by the Russian fleet, and this has added to the horror of the general situation.

Roumania's action in stopping the departure of grain ships to Turkish ports, on the ground of the fear of endangering her contract with Great Britain, has accentuated the bitterness of the people against the Government, and it is said that in every other house an enemy of Enver Pasha lurks to put an end to his life.

Germans have ceased to be so generous with their money. They spend less in restaurants and tobacco shops, and an increasing number of officers are known to have discarded their uniforms and adopted the fez so as to avoid interruptions of unsympathetic people while they are on parade.

Gold is virtually confined to the banking fraternity. Silver is scarce. Many of the Christians have been forced to surrender whatever money they possessed under pain of being reported to the authorities as British or French. Appeals to the police or to the law are useless. A terrible dread hangs over the city.

Protect the Machinery

The Business Farmer Does Not Take Risks With His Farm Machinery

It was no uncommon sight, a generation ago, to see all the farm machinery, plows, harrows and almost everything used in cultivating the land, in the open field all winter with no other covering except that provided by nature, a few inches of snow. This way certainly gave the farmer a minimum amount of trouble. It was easy to unhitch the horses from the plow and give no more thought to it again until required the next year.

But how the plow would groan in the spring time and how the horses would have to pull to get the rusty share through the ground! And sometimes the handle rotted by the winter's exposure, would crack. Then the farmer would become profane and the hired man, if he had a high sense of morality, would leave. It was surely a deplorable state of affairs.

Every piece of machinery on the farm represents an investment of capital. Whether the investment will pay good dividends or not depends on how long the piece of machinery will give satisfactory service. Every day that particular piece of machinery is left standing in the field it depreciates in value and part of the farmer's capital is lost. The farmer should see that he has sufficient weather-proof shelter to accommodate all his farm implements and machinery, and every implement should be put under shelter at the end of each day's work. This will only require a few minutes' time and those few minutes will be well spent.

Besides providing the necessary shelter for his machinery, the farmer should see that all machinery gets needed repairs promptly. It is bad management to leave a damaged or broken part on a machine simply because the machine will work. Some day that part is bound to play out and as likely as not will tie up your work for several days until a new part can be procured.

Oil will do more to make your machinery light running and to remove and prevent rust than anything else, and oil is comparatively cheap. See that your machinery gets the benefit of this cheapness. A dollar will buy enough oil for your machinery to run it nearly a whole year. Use it liberally. The business farmer does not take risks with his farm machinery. He sees that proper shelter is provided for every piece of machinery on the farm and he keeps his machinery in repair. Are you a business farmer?

"Other Heroic Deeds"

The Vienna Tageblatt says "that Germany today can and may speak of peace in its triumph. Nobody can discover the faintest sign of weariness on the part of the Central Powers, who, at the height of their achievements, can plant the standard of humanity." Suggest that the afore-said standard of humanity be emblazoned with Herod's massacre of the innocents, bordered with scraps of paper, and representations of bombardments of hospitals, sinking of Red Cross ships, brutality to prisoners, the execution of Miss Cavell, blinding opponents with gas flames and other heroic deeds.—New York Telegram.

For every electric automobile made in 1915 there were 120 gasoline cars

Carelessness of Travellers

Prairie Fires Started Through Neglect of Ordinary Precautions

Fire Commissioner J. K. Wilson, of Saskatchewan, referring in his report for the last quarter of 1915, to the losses by prairie fires, says:

"Much of the waste caused by the destructive prairie fire may be charged to those who, in travelling across the prairie, carelessly throw away a lighted match, cigar or cigarette or leave a camp fire not extinguished. The careless thrower leaves live coal around his engine when closing down for the night. In the morning he finds that a high wind sprang up during the night, his threshing outfit has gone up in smoke and a disastrous prairie fire is raging. The direct result of carelessness is that hundreds of settlers are deprived of their homes and crops, while some are penniless and dependent upon the community for assistance to tide them through the winter.

"The person who starts a prairie fire through carelessness or neglect should be severely punished. Such a measure surely would educate people to be more careful.

"Personal responsibility for fires has attracted much attention, especially among those who are interested in fire prevention and protection. In some countries this principle has already been adopted in law, and the person who is responsible for the fire is held liable for the loss of the individual affected. This manner of dealing with the individual who, through his own carelessness or neglect, causes his neighbor to suffer, should be a big step toward the decrease of the enormous and avoidable fire waste."

Revision of School Supplies

(Contributed by Norman F. Black, M. A., D. Paed, Regina)

In connection with the popular, non-partisan, province wide, campaign for Better Schools, inaugurated by Premier Scott, and W. B. Willoughby, leader of the Opposition in Saskatchewan Legislature, a large and widely representative committee of teachers and other friends of education was appointed some time ago by the government to make recommendations regarding the revision of the courses of studies for public and high schools. This committee held its first formal meeting in the Legislative Chambers, Regina, on June 2. An important preliminary discussion took place and sub-committees were appointed to make special studies of the high school curriculum, the correction of subjects and the grouping of classes in public schools, the physical welfare of school children, the special educational problems of non-English speaking communities, the teaching of manual training, agriculture, and the domestic arts, and of civics and ethics.

It is generally expected that the committee will continue its labors for at least a year, before presenting its final report.

The secretary, Mr. C. E. Brown, of Swift Current, will be glad to receive suggestions and criticism from every quarter, as the committee wishes to get into the closest possible touch with the people's wishes with regard to the education of their children.

It is expected that this topic of school studies will receive much attention in the hundreds of public meetings which are to be held throughout the province on "Better Schools Day," June 30.

The Hun Navy

Hitherto the main German fleet has ventured from port only to attempt hurried raids on the British coast and dash home before the British ships could come up. On one of these excursions the Germans were caught and paid dearly, losing a good cruiser. Twice the British have challenged them in the very entrance of the bay of Heligoland and on the first of these incursions a heavy toll was taken of German light cruisers and destroyers with very little loss to the British. The German coast has been closely blockaded and the German people have been brought close to famine in consequence. British naval supremacy has been complete and unchallenged, and every Briton has believed that naval victory was certain whenever the German fleet could be forced or coaxed into the open sea to fight.

It cannot be said that all this has been changed by the battle off the coast of Jutland.—From the Buffalo Express.

Muffled Propellers

The noise made by an airship's propellers has been a serious handicap to members of the flying corps of the Allied forces. This, however, it is now stated, will be considerably lessened, if not entirely done away with by an apparatus which has been invented by an Italian officer. A successful test of the device was made in a recent raid on Trent. An Italian airship with muffled propellers was able to fly undetected at an altitude sufficiently low to ensure hitting the targets aimed at. Thus bombs were thrown on the station, which was wrecked on the barracks, where numerous sleeping soldiers were killed, and on the Grand hotel, used as military headquarters.

Farmers are unquestionably entering upon a very momentous year. There are difficulties ahead even greater than the difficulties now experienced, and it will need all the farmer's native shrewdness to make the most of his land with labor and transport deficiencies.—English Express.

Cecil on the Blockade

Difficulties and Triumphs of Navalism Are Frankly Discussed

Interviewed by a Paris newspaper, Lord Robert Cecil, "Blockade Minister," said: "It is the intention of the allies to destroy Germany's commerce and cut off her food supplies from abroad. In my opinion we have already accomplished a great deal in this direction. We have absolutely paralyzed the German export trade, German credit abroad is rapidly sinking and her imports are decreasing.

"As you know, Germany is forced to rely upon neutral neighboring countries for her food supplies from abroad at a time when she cannot possibly produce enough food at home. The great difficulty we meet is to distinguish between the imports which are intended for consumption in the neutral country and those which by devious ways are smuggled into the enemy's country. Whether we adopt what is known as a regular blockade or continue to strengthen the measures which we have already taken, this difficulty remains the same.

"You will probably agree that while we are justified in destroying the commerce of Germany, it is equally true that we must respect the rights of all neutral countries, if we do not want to sink perilously near to the level of Germany in the eyes of the civilized world. Without losing sight of the fact that we are fighting for our national existence, we also remember that we are also fighting for the existence of civilization, and we may, while exercising our rights as belligerents, very well apply the principles of international law in the fashion rendered necessary by modern conditions to ensure the efficiency of the measures we have taken."

Russia's Forests

Occupies First Place in Extent of Timber Resources

Russia now occupies first place among the nations of the world in the extent of its timber resources, the value and quality of two-thirds of which are practically unknown. The total area of the Empire is about one-seventh of the land surface of the globe, and 39 per cent. of it is under forests. Those in European Russia cover an area of 474,000,000 acres; in Finland, 50,000,000 acres; in Poland, 6,700,000 acres; and in the Caucasus, 18,600,000 acres—a total of 549,300,000 acres exclusive of Siberia.

In the Ural Provinces forests cover 70 per cent. of the area, in the northern provinces 68 per cent., and in the four lake provinces 57 per cent. It is estimated that in Western Siberia alone there are 465,000,000 acres of virgin forests, and Eastern Siberia, while not so richly endowed, has sufficient timber to supply the world's demand for years to come.

The principle timber lands of Eastern Siberia are in the valleys of the Amur River system, which cover an area of about 2,000,000 square miles. Of this area, only about 400,000 miles is considered available for timbering, but according to local calculations, allowing forty-five merchantable trees to the acre this would give some 11,520,000,000 trees. As the time required these trees to mature is placed at 100 years, 113,200,000 trees could be cut per annum without diminishing the forests, with proper reforestation methods. The Russian forestry department places the total timber land in Siberia at 810,000,000 acres, of which two-thirds can be successfully placed on the market.

Strange Arab Foes

Turks' Ignorant Ally Has Strange Customs and One Virtue

The Arab fighting with the Turks in Mesopotamia has some curious ways. He takes off his shoes when he enters a house, but keeps on his hat. He reads and writes from right to left. He eats scarcely anything for breakfast or dinner, but in the evening he sits down to a hot meal swimming in oil. His sons eat with him, but the ladies of the household wait till the males have finished. The Arab rides a donkey when travelling, his wife walking behind, and he laughs at the idea of giving up his seat for a woman. The Arab has one strong virtue, and that is, he is rarely seen drunk. He is not very affectionate, is very ignorant, and has so little initiative that he rarely takes on anything worth doing, or attempts to carry out any enterprise.

Kitchener of Khartoum

Kitchener was one of the four personal centres of unity in the not altogether unified British Empire. He had the confidence of all British classes, a confidence unshattered notwithstanding the many mistakes Great Britain has made since he came to the War Office and practically took charge of British war operations. "There is only one member of the cabinet," Asquith is quoted as saying. "When he speaks we others do as he says."—New York Globe.

No other navy in the world owes so much to one man as the German navy owes to Tirpitz.

But what civilization will never forgive is that he is responsible for the policy of submarine massacre, and that at his instance atrocities like the torpedoing of the Lusitania were committed. From that brand of infamy his reputation, however great in other respects, can never be cleared.—New York World.

You can put all the United States except Alaska in Brazil and have 300,000 square miles left.

Aviator vs. Zeppelin

Aircraft Experts Claim Lieut. Brandon's Unique Honor

Flight-Lieut. Brandon, a New Zealander in the Royal navy, who has put in the first claim for having chased, bombed and brought down the Zeppelin L-15 in the Thames Estuary stands to win, if awarded the prizes offered, a sum amounting to \$10,000. Since Brandon put in his claim, however, many gunners and, indeed, whole batteries of the Royal Artillery anti-aircraft experts along the line of flight of the airship, have put in claims. Mr. Tennant, Under-Secretary for War, informed the House of Commons that these several claims were being investigated. It was Brandon who, single-handed, rose above the Zeppelin, and in the midst of shot and shell, dropped bomb after bomb and actually saw the monster suddenly descend, as he believed, the victim of his well-directed shots.

Monthly War Cost

Secretary of the German Treasury Talks of Finances

A Reuter despatch from Berlin says that in the discussion in the reichstag of the war credit, Count von Rodern, secretary of the imperial treasury, stated that the monthly war expenditure from January to May was somewhat under 2,000,000,000 marks, and that the new credit would cover the probable requirements for six months. He added that France's expenditure was almost as high as Germany, while Great Britain's was half as much again.

"The confidence of the German nation in its own strength," said the secretary, "has enabled us to raise 36 out of 40 billions in long term loans. None of the other belligerents has been able to do anything like this. The payments of our fourth war loan which was more successful than the third, amounted at the end of May to ninety per cent. of the whole sum subscribed."

Referring to the allegation of the French finance minister, M. Ribot, that exchequer bills were being stored in the reichbank in place of gold, Count von Rodern declared that the actual gold in the reichsbank at the end of May covered 36 per cent. on the bank notes issued, while the gold reserve in the Bank of France amounted to only 30 per cent. At the outbreak of the war, he said, the French gold was 62 per cent. and the German 44 per cent.

"Paper Coal" for Alpine Soldiers

The problem for supplying the soldiers of Italy with fuel while they are battling up in the mountains wholly bare of wood is being met by patriotic girls and boys at home. The new fuel is called "coal paper," though "paper coal" would do as well.

Paper can of course be compressed to such a solidity that car-wheels have been made from it. Such a consistency of material should burn like coal, and, though information is lacking as to the specific quality of the emergency "coal," the compression is sufficient to render it excellent slow-burning fuel. In all the big cities of Italy there have been organized bands of boys and girls who go round and collect all the papers they can find. These are brought to establishments where other boys and girls, under the direction of women teachers, turn these papers into solid rolls and sections, afterwards cut into chunks. These are packed into individual bags and distributed among the soldiers in the bleak mountains. In case a soldier desires to have a little hot soup or coffee he takes out three or four pieces of "coal paper," and his hot meal is soon ready.

Hun "Kultur" at the Cameroons

Now that the Cameroon war is at an end and this colony is in the possession of the Allies, two notable exploits that may be mentioned were the transport of big guns over hundreds of miles of territory.

One 95m. French gun was taken to Garua, a distance of over 600 miles, during the dry season, while a British naval 12-pounder was also taken hundreds of miles up the Benue River. In this work valuable assistance was given by the Nigerian Marine. The native troops behaved with the greatest pluck, gallantry and devotion.

Generally speaking it must be said that the behavior of the Germans was bad, and in many cases atrocious. There were many instances of non-combatants inhabitants being mutilated in the most revolting fashion. In one case a German white man was seen by a British officer deliberately cutting the throats of wounded native troops with his open knife.

The Heroic French School Teacher

Some day, when peace reigns and the story of the great war is written, there will be a chapter devoted to the courage of school teachers who amid bursting shells have held their classes in order that the youth of France might not be neglected in their studies. Rheims, constantly under bombardment by the Germans, continues its educational service to its children. In the champagne cellars the school teachers of Rheims are sheltering from the dangers of the streets more than 13,000 children and offering them the possibilities of continuing their studies.—New York Press.

Kathryn—I noticed you're not doing your complexion as carefully as you used to.

Kitty—it isn't necessary any more. My present fiancé is color blind.—New York Globe.

Before Peace Comes

Allies' Peace Must be For the Future Security of the World

It is a self-evident truth that the Allies could not call off the war, even with everything restored to the same basis as existed before August, 1914, without leaving themselves open to exactly such another general assault as was hurled against them twenty-two months ago.

France might be restored, Belgium might be returned, Poland might be redeemed and Serbia recreated. But unless the military machine which had done the damage in the first instance were smashed they could feel no assurance that the same thing would not be done to them over again. Failing the smash of that military machine there would be nothing left for them to do but proceed with all possible dispatch to build up around the Central Powers a series of great military machines with which to meet the next attack.

But this would be more militarism than ever, if it did not, in fact, precipitate another war almost before the smoke of battle of this one had floated away; because naturally the Prussian military machine would aim again to strike before the other machines could be perfected.

It is also self-evident truth that so long as she commands the sea Great Britain can go on with this war as she is now going on. With her battle fleets she can keep the Central Powers bottled up as she now keeps them bottled up; she can sit secure behind her floating fortresses of steel as she now sits secure; she can go on reviving her foreign trade with the world as she is now reviving it.

Clear across on the other side of Europe stands colossal Russia, inexhaustible and invincible. In many respects Russia is better off today than she was two years ago; if the war goes on she can be still better off two years from now than she is today. Russia has vastly more to lose now from an unsatisfactory peace, leaving the future threatened, than from indefinite war.

So it all resolves itself down to a question of what France wishes to do. Who can doubt what is the desire and what is the will of France—France the brave, France the heroic, France the noble—among all the splendid figures of nations on this vast battlefield of the Old World, France the superlatively great and sublimely glorious?

France cannot possibly want any ending of the war which will not leave the integrity of her territory, the welfare of her people and the liberty of her institutions as secure in the future as all through this war she has kept and, no man can doubt, will keep to its end, her honor.—From the New York Press.

The West's Coal Resources

Enough to Supply the World for a Couple of Centuries

According to estimates recently published in The Calgary News, there is enough soft coal in the four western provinces of Canada to supply the world for a couple of centuries. The mines of Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia have scarcely been tapped as yet, and have produced a total in one year of over 6,000,000 tons, with a value of over \$25,000,000.

The Alberta and Saskatchewan coal-fields—which are having a big development—it is said, can supply the demand of the prairie provinces for centuries to come. The coal is of a very good grade and is equally serviceable for steam purposes and household heating. Steps have also been taken to generate cheap electrical power by establishing power plants at the mouths of good mines. Promotion of this kind has been more or less delayed on account of the financial situation caused by the European war; but there is no doubt that in the future the power question of the prairie provinces will be largely settled by the inexhaustible supply of coal available in these provinces. The Dominion Geological Survey has estimated that the coal beds of these provinces with Eastern British Columbia, contain a total of 148,490,000,000 tons, covering an area of 22,506 square miles.

Dutch Cattle For Starving Germans

Amidst the many statements that are published with regard to Germany's resources, some facts have been collated that show the measures now being adopted to meet an admitted shortage of foodstuffs.

The exportation of cattle from Holland, that stopped some time ago, has been resumed, and in two days 7,000 cattle were shipped into Germany from Rotterdam. Most of the cattle were for breeding. An official statement was issued from Berlin intended to allay the anxiety felt in some quarters as to the next harvest. The report was, naturally, assuring, and stated that the prospects of the crops in Belgium, Courland, and other parts of occupied territory were excellent, from which it is inferred that the intention of making the needs of the civilian subservient to the needs of the army will be carried out rigidly, and Belgium will be made to shift for herself.

"Going to Smith's wedding?" asked his friend.

"Not I," returned the other. "He cut me out with that girl."

"Well, you may get a chance to biff him in the jaw with an old shoe!"

The Bishop of London says the war has finished for all time the old character of the London public house. In any case, the late hours will never be re-established.

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

LADY
URSULA'S
HUSBAND

FLORENCE WARDEN

Word, Lock & Co., Limited
TORONTO

(Continued)

It was late that night, when all the guests had retired to their rooms, that Lady Ursula and her husband were startled by a shrill scream, and opening the door of their room, they ascertained that the cries, which were repeated came from the room occupied by the Honorable Mrs. Finchden and her husband.

There were curious faces at one or two of the doors, and Lady Ursula, in her dressing-gown, went along the corridor to ask what was the matter. A knock at the door brought Mrs. Finchden herself, sobbing and distraught, to meet the inquirer.

"What has happened? Are you ill? Can I do anything?" asked Lady Ursula gently.

But the poor lady only sobbed and shook her head.

"You can do nothing, nothing. No, I'm not ill. It's my pearls!" cried she in despairing tones.

And then Lady Ursula saw the lady's husband was standing close under the electric light, examining the famous necklace of five rows of well-matched pearls which was the American lady's greatest treasure.

"What has happened to them?" asked Lady Ursula.

"Hush!" said Mr. Finchden, shutting the door, and trying to calm his wife. "We don't quite know yet."

"I know," sobbed the lady. "Someone has got at my necklace, and stolen some of the pearls."

Lady Ursula stared at the necklace in surprise.

"Were there more than five rows?" she asked, as she counted them.

Mrs. Finchden dashed the tears from her eyes ferociously.

"There were five rows of real pearls," she cried. "Out of these five rows three have been changed; I'm sure of it. My necklace has been tampered with."

Lady Ursula uttered an exclamation of incredulity. Mr. Finchden looked up.

"I'm afraid she's right," he said. "It struck me tonight that the necklace didn't look the same, and I've examined it, and I've come to the conclusion that it's been tampered with. I'm going to take it up to town tomorrow morning, and if we're right, I shall go straight on to Scotland Yard, and put the matter into the hands of the police."

CHAPTER XI.

Of the four people in the room, there was only one who remained absolutely calm over this matter of the pearl necklace and the suspicions of the Finchdens.

This was Paul Payne, who listened attentively to what everyone said, with a judicial frown on his face.

"Well," said he, "if you are really sure that the necklace has been tampered with, I'm afraid you have no alternative. You must put it in the hands of the police. The value of the pearls makes the matter a serious one."

The ladies were both a little flustered by the suggestion.

"Oh, murmured Mrs. Finchden, wiping her eyes. 'I shouldn't like that at all. Can't we avoid that? What would papa and mama say? It would be dreadful!'"

"My dear, we can't afford to take the loss of eighteen thousand pounds' worth of pearls without turning a hair!" protested her husband.

Paul uttered an exclamation. "Eighteen thousand pounds!" cried he.

"That is what was paid for the three rows," said Finchden. "Wasn't it, Mamie?"

Mamie, amid her sobs, admitted that it was.

"I can't think how it was got at," moaned she. "When I am not wearing them I leave them in care of Jones, and she is an absolutely trustworthy girl."

"They always are trustworthy, till you find them out," growled her husband.

"Let me look at the things," said Paul.

Finchden beckoned him under the

electric light, and the two men looked at the necklace together.

"I'm afraid I can't help you much," said Paul modestly. "I can't see much difference between any of these pearls."

"Ask Lady Ursula," said Finchden sharply.

Lady Ursula had held aloof from all this discussion; she was standing near the door, with her face averted, still as a statue. On hearing her name she turned, and they all saw that her cheeks were very pale.

"Yes, Lady Ursula," urged Mrs. Finchden eagerly. "Go and look at them. Tell me if you don't notice any difference."

Lady Ursula hesitated for one moment, then, without a word, crossed the floor quickly. Finchden, with a nice sense of delicacy, held the necklace behind him.

"Perhaps, Mamie, Lady Ursula would rather not be drawn into this rather unpleasant business," he said. But his wife scoffed and insisted.

"Drawn in?" echoed she. "How can she be drawn in?"

"I mean," said Finchden hastily, "that if we are going to have to call in the police about it, everybody who has looked at the pearls tonight will be called as a witness, for certain."

Then Lady Ursula spoke for the first time.

"Never mind that," she said in a low voice. "I should like to see whether I can detect anything."

Paul suddenly put his hand upon her arm to draw her back.

"I wouldn't if I were you, child," he said with that air of proprietorship which she loved. "Finchden is right. It would be a bore to have to be called."

It was not at all like Lady Ursula to insist against him, but insist she did.

"I should like to see the necklace," she said quietly.

Finchden thrust it suddenly into her hands. She raised the rows of pearls one by one, examined them attentively, while Mrs. Finchden dried her eyes and watched in anxiety.

Then, a little paler than before, Lady Ursula gave the necklace back into Finchden's hands.

"I can see the difference," she said. "I think the necklace has been tampered with."

Paul was interested. He came nearer.

"Really?" said he. "Can you point out which of the pearls have been changed?"

She hesitated again and again, without looking at her husband, stretched out her hand for the necklace, and touched first one row and then another, until she had picked out three of the five.

"Those are the three rows," she said, "which seem to me to look a little different from the others."

Finchden nodded.

"Yes," said he, "you're right. They're fake, those three rows. They're not the same size as the others, for one thing, and differently graduated. Look."

As he spoke, he showed the pearls once more to Paul, who admitted then that he saw a difference, although he said he could not tell exactly what that difference was.

"I shall go up to town tomorrow," repeated Finchden.

"Well, don't tell mama what you're going to do," sobbed his wife. "I don't mean to let her know anything at all about it."

Her husband shrugged his shoulders. "I don't see how we can keep it from her," he grumbled. "It will be all over the house tomorrow."

"Not through us," said Lady Ursula gently. "Paul and I will promise not to say a word about it until you wish it spoken about, won't we?"

She addressed her husband without looking at him, and Paul agreed at once. After a few moments more spent in discussion, they left the room together, and went back to their own on the opposite side of the corridor. Once alone with his wife, Paul said with an air of subdued triumph:

"What did I tell you? I said those pearls were not as valuable as they supposed. The only surprising thing about it is that they don't seem to have had any suspicion before tonight that the necklace was fake."

Lady Ursula was still as pale as ever, and she did not answer, but sat down thoughtfully by the fire.

"Did you send back that pearl necklace you proposed to buy for me when we were in town?" she asked suddenly.

Paul seemed taken aback.

"Of course I did. You refused to have it," he said at last, in a tone expressive of some resentment. "Why do you ask?"

But Lady Ursula would not tell him why. She would not say any more about the pearl necklace which had been tampered with, or express an opinion as to the desirability of persuading Mrs. Finchden to make secret inquiries instead of calling in the police.

But she was very absent-minded, very sad, and Paul had to respect her mood.

(To be continued)

A Syrian Custom

In Syria sky blue is the mourning color, indicative of the assurance that the deceased has gone to heaven.

Where are the Old Ladies

How the Old Ladies of the Present Age Have Become Transformed

Someone was saying the other day (and she won't mind seeing her idea here) that the elderly woman of today is sowing her wild oats and having the protracted good time of her life. Obviously from the time a woman is married her years are filled with cares and responsibilities, until finally the children grow up, marry, leave home, and husband having developed the poise and content of the usual elderly person, she finds to her amazement that she is free. Then comes the period of wild oats. She keeps a date book, goes to clubs, has a place on boards of things, travels on the federation special across continent, as likely as not, lives at hotels, sends her own telegrams, orders taxis, treats other women to luncheons and dinners, makes speeches, votes if she has a chance, legislates, uplifts and keeps a telephone on her desk. These are only a few. If she is not interested in this sort of thing you will discover her tucked away in the back seat of a touring car, where she is not the least trouble in the world, and is always under all circumstances, a perfectly splendid credential of respectability. Two generations ago women of her age were senile, and sat in the chimney corner where they would be out of the way. But the chimney corner went out of architecture, and she was just as naturally uprooted. There are fewer old ladies' homes than there promised to be. Not while grandmother can wear her granddaughters' shoes and hats and sashes and beads is she going to an old ladies' home. A generation ago there promised to be a call for an old ladies' home in every block. It's wonderful how we old ladies have become transformed, and fairly forced another issue. Of course, we are sowing our wild oats. We have made a place for ourselves. Hurrah! Really there are no old ladies. Ask the milliner—Women's Clubs Magazine.

For Campers

The spot where your tent is to stand should be open. Have it as close to the woods as you wish, but so that the sun will shine on your tent. Sunlight is the healthiest thing in the world. It is the best disinfectant. If you pitch your tent under the thick trees, there will always be an unhealthy dampness, and mosquitoes will flock in. Then, too, in thunderstorms there is less danger in the open than under trees. The all-important reason, however, for pitching your tent in the open is the matter of health.

Do not put up the tent in a hollow. Water will lodge under it with the first shower. Set it on a little knoll. All this holds good whether you use an A-tent, wall-tent, lean-to, or any other sort of shelter. Once the tent is up in place, dig a drain around it exactly under the edge of the canvas, so that all the water will run off the tent into this drain and be carried away.—Peter Johnson, in the May St. Nicholas.

Parcels for Wounded Soldiers

Nearly forty-nine thousand parcels have been sent, to date, by the Canadian Red Cross to sick and wounded Canadian soldiers in the various hospitals. The contents of these parcels were not chosen at random, but were according to each man's request.

A recent list includes: notepaper, toilet articles, mirrors, pipes, tobacco, socks, soft boots, canvas shoes, stylo pens, books, sweaters, khaki shirts, underwear, fruit, flowers, puzzles, mouth organs, playing cards, sweets, "Comfort bags," as these parcels have become known, have achieved such fame among the soldiers as to cause sometimes an embarrassing demand. Most of the articles thus sent out come in generous measure from the Red Cross branches in Canada.

An item in the British and Colonial Printer gives an idea of the extent of the German paper famine. Shortage of paper is so severely felt, it runs, that grocers, booksellers, drapers, etc., print their invoices on old paper taken from old circulars and old prospectuses which previously have been printed on one side only. Factories for making old newspaper and old books, now unsaleable, available for a second use are being established in Leipzig and Elberfeld, and also in the neighborhood of Berlin.

What Canada Offers

Settlers coming here from the United States may rely upon finding cheaper land and lower taxation than they have at home, to say nothing of the better price they can get over here for their high grade wheat because of the advantage we secure in the British market owing to our superior system of grading.—Winnipeg Telegram.

Teacher—Tommy, what is the difference between angling and fishing? Tommy—Well, the rich man angles and the poor man fishes.—Chicago Herald.

Women are now employed in the block-system signal service for the Lyon-Mediterranean railway in France.

For the Big Drive

Hold the Foe Off and. Prepare For a Knockout

To whichever part of the European fronts we look the most remarkable fact is still the refusal of the allied commands to be provoked into a premature offensive. Evidently the British have only to be unleashed on the west and the Crown Prince's effort must be arrested; so, too, the Austrians can be concentrated upon the Trentino because no special pressure is being put upon them in the east and southeast. There can only be one rational interpretation of these facts, and in France the army and civilian public realize it so well that they bear the strain without a whisper of complaint. The allies have now a definite ascendancy and at any moment they can reduce the enemy to a defensive on any and every side, but the autumn offensives in the Champagne and Artois taught their authors many things. They effected more in a few days than the Crown Prince won on the Meuse in three months. Here is the measure of the difference of strength today.

The German command undertook the battle of Verdun because it could not contemplate a larger operation, and it is now so deeply involved that it cannot draw out. The allies, on the other hand, are so bent upon a vastly larger operation, which they hope will be decisive, that they prefer to risk local and momentary losses rather than postpone the day when they will be fully ready to deliver in common their knockout blow. It would, therefore, be unfair to General Joffre and the General's officers and men directly concerned to regard the struggle north of Verdun as a fair trial of strength. Vast as are its proportions and the sacrifices involved, it is overshadowed by a coming event incomparably greater. Enemy strategy, whether on the Meuse or the Aisne, is to destroy this menace. It is at once the weakness and strength of the allies that while putting forth at these points just a sufficient defensive effort they must never compromise the supremely important work of preparation.—London Chronicle.

Villages With no Fighting Men Left

A remarkable record of service in connection with the war is held by the remote Scottish island of Lewis. Out of a population of 28,000, close on 4,500 are with the colors. In many villages not a man fit for military service is left. Already over 300 of the islanders have given their lives in the war. The following letter, dated Windsor Castle, May 10, had been received by William Grant, journalist, Storoway, from Lord Stamfordham, the King's private secretary:

"I have received and laid before the King the specially bound copy of your 'Loyal Lewis' Roll of Honor, which you have been good enough to forward through Mr. Ian MacPherson for submission to the King."

"His Majesty wishes to express his appreciation of the gallant service rendered by the people of the island of Lewis, at the same time sympathizing with the families of those who have given their lives in this terrible war."

An Ice Mine

Probably the strangest mine in the world is to be found in Pennsylvania. It is an ice mine, which freezes in summer and thaws in winter. It is 40 feet deep and from 10 to 12 feet in diameter, up which pours a peculiar cold mist coming from openings found all the way from the top to the bottom. As soon as warm weather arrives frost appears on the walls of the shaft and soon tiny icicles form rapidly, until in the warmest weather huge icicles, often two feet thick, reach from the top to the bottom of the mine. Geologists can offer no explanation. The owner built a shed over the mine, but had to tear it down because as soon as the sun's rays were out off the ice melted. Its normal thaw sets in in October.

The former Pacific Mail liner Nile has been sold to a Chinese syndicate for \$750,000. Shortly after the outbreak of the war it was taken by Great Britain, and since then has been one of the most active merchant ships aiding the British navy. It has seen service in all Oriental waters, has carried troops from China to India to France, and for several months acted as a transport across the English Channel.

First Stoker (weary)—I'd like to find the merchant (also weary)—Boilers, be blowed! I'm lookin' for the blighter 'oo found out that coal would burn.—Punch.

One defect of German diplomacy seems to be a foolish habit of letting important papers lie around loose.—Charleston News and Courier.

When a man begins to shout that he is just as good as anybody, that is one sign that he isn't.

Valuable deposits of coal have been discovered in Nigeria.

Rural Credits

British Columbia Adopts the New Zealand Rural Credits System

British Columbia has adopted the New Zealand system of government loans to farmers. Four years ago the British Columbia government sent a royal commission to Australia and New Zealand to investigate the rural credit systems in operation in those dominions. The report brought in by the commission was very favorable and the government secured the enactment of legislation to make it effective. Under the new Agricultural Credits Act the government has borrowed \$1,000,000 at 5.63 per cent, and will re-lend this money to the farmers throughout the Pacific province. It is expected that the cost of this money to the farmers will be about one per cent, over what the government had to pay for it, but even this rate of six and a half per cent. will be considerably lower than the average now being paid by farmers in British Columbia or in the Prairie Provinces. A report from Victoria, B. C., says that the government expects to loan \$6,000,000 or \$7,000,000 to farmers during the coming year under the New Zealand system.—The Grain Growers' Guide.

Oats of Barbed Steel

German Slim Trick to Kill the British Horses

Barbed oats are the instruments of offence invented by Germans. The War Office has had to issue to responsible officers in charge of cavalry and other mounted forces an order that every bushel of oats now must be examined carefully before it is used. It has been discovered that some of the sacks of oats purchased in the United States contained little pieces of steel, shaped like oats, and painted yellow. These are barbed, and a horse that swallowed one would have little chance of life. The placing of the barbed oats in the food is considered to be the work of Germans who have obtained employment in American granaries in order to kill the horses at 3,000 miles range.

A Gallant and Hardy Breed

It is hardly necessary to emphasize the dangerous character of mine-sweeping. Trawlers and drifters, being of moderate draught, have a certain advantage over heavier ships, for they can often pass in safety above mines which have been laid at a certain depth to catch deeper riding victims. On the other hand, the very nature of their duty compels them to spend most of their time in mine-infested waters, and the appalling risks they run are too often brought home to us by the casualty lists. But the erstwhile fishermen who man these boats are a gallant and hardy breed, too injured to the vicissitudes of wind and weather to be much impressed by the hidden and deadlier perils that now lurk beneath the grey waters.—The Navy.

Huns Fooling the Dutch

Revelations are accumulating about the cunning character of the German intrigue to arouse feeling against the allies. Baron von Kuhlmann, the notorious German publicity agent, is clearly indicated as the author of the insidiously spread canard, now fully exposed, that the allies intended to land troops in Holland. Some of the Dutch papers are pointing out that this palpable lie obscured the vital issue about the torpedoing of the Dutch ships by the German submarines.

The Lord Mayor of London will become a vegetarian the day he gets some one to cook vegetables properly. Sir Charles Wakefield, an ex-mayor, endorses the same determination. A new vocation for cooks is looming up in these times.

The Lights
Of 65 Years Ago

Are still doing duty in the shape of

Eddy's
Matches

Sixty-five years ago the first Canadian-made Matches were made at Hull by Eddy and since that time, for materials and striking qualities, Eddy's have been the acknowledged best.

When Buying Matches
Specify "Eddy's."

When Your Eyes Need Care


Use Murine Eye Medicine. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Sore Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physiological Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the public and sold by Druggists at 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve is Aseptic Tubes, 50c and 50c. Write for book of the Eye Free. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, Adv.

Sunlight 5¢ Soap

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WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS
 Something better than linen and big laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 5c. we will mail you.

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A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address:

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TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)



ing and stopped Head Noises, and wild
it for you. They are Tiny Megaphones
Cannot be seen when worn. Easy to put
in, easy to take out. Are "Unseen Com-
forts." Inexpensive. Write for Booklet and
my sworn statement of how I recovered
my hearing. **A. O. LEONARD**
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The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and sera only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct, THE CUTTER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California

Visitor—But whatever induced you to take up safe-cracking for a living?
 "Oh! I dunno, lady. I guess I had a natural gift for it."—Life.



You may rest assured of one thing, Cowan's Maple Buds will not harm your children — buy them for yourself and yours.

Instant Relief

Policeman: What are you standing 'ere for? Loafer: Nuffink. Policeman: Well, just move on. If everybody was to stand in one place, how would the rest get past?

ATTAINABLE IMAGE

TWINE

We are getting in a limited supply of the
Genuine Plymouth Manilla Twine

Leave your orders with us early

McClaine-Wrigglesworth Company, Ltd.

DIDSBURY, - - ALBERTA

NOTICE

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF ALBERTA
JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF CALGARY

To Prosper Vernon, formerly of the Town of Didsbury, in the Province of Alberta, Farmer.
TAKE NOTICE that the Honorable Mr. Justice McCarthy on 10th July, 1916, granted an order restraining you, your agents and your servants from (first) receiving from William Parker of or near the Town of Didsbury, in the Province of Alberta, farmer, the purchase price or any balance thereof due and owing upon the sale and purchase of the south-west quarter of Section 20, in Township 36, Range 22, west of the Fourth Meridian, by the said William Parker from the said Prosper Vernon, and (second) from receiving from the said William Parker, his agents or servants the sum of money or any balance thereof due and owing under a certain Chattel Mortgage made by the said William Parker in your favor for the sum of \$1660 or thereabouts covering certain cattle and horses mentioned therein situated on the said south-west quarter of Section 20, in Township 36, Range 22, west of the Fourth Meridian, or from selling or assigning your interest, or any interest you may have as mortgagee in the said chattel mortgage, until after the trial of this action or until further order.

BROOMFIELD & SELLAR,
226-8th Ave. West, Calgary, Alberta.
Solicitors for the Plaintiff.

Approved:
(Sgd.) M. S. McCarthy
J. S. C.

Auction Sale

Charles Fessenden

Under instructions from Charles Fessenden I will sell by Public Auction at the

SOUTH LIVERY BARN, on

Friday, July 28th

the following, consisting of:

15 Head Choice Dairy Cows

9 Cows giving good flow of milk.

6 Cows to freshen in fall and winter.

Mr. Fessenden is reducing his Dairy Stock on account of scarcity of farm help.

Sale to commence at 2 p.m.

TERMS—5 months credit on approved joint bankable notes, bearing interest at 8 per cent. 3 per cent. off for cash.

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Saskatoon Exhibition

JULY 31—AUGUST 5

SINGLE FARE

FOR ROUND TRIP
TO SASKATOON

from all stations in Alberta
and Saskatchewan

DATES OF SALE—July 29—Aug. 4
RETURN LIMIT—August 7.

Full particulars and tickets from any
Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent

R. DAWSON,
District Passenger Agent,
CALGARY, ALTA.

AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. Ainley and children of Brooks, Alta., is visiting with her sister Mrs. A. Brusso.

Miss Hilda Morrison, Miss Vera Sexsmith and Miss Thelma Pirie will have charge of the Red Cross rooms on Friday.

The Misses Ora and Gertie Fortune, the latter the popular inside telephone manageress, left on Monday on a visit to friends at Great Falls, Mont.

Don't forget that Charles Fessenden will hold an auction sale of choice dairy cattle at the south end livery barn on Friday next at 2 o'clock.

The ladies of the Red Cross Society wish to thank the public for the large attendance at the concert held on Tuesday evening and from which the sum of \$75.15 was realized.

We have received a communication from Cremona signed "A Friend." As we have to have the real signature to these communications it cannot be published until same is received.

Children's Day will be observed in the Evangelical church at Westcott next Sunday. The pastor will give an illustrated talk at 10.30 a.m. A programme will be rendered in the evening, the service to commence at 7.30 p.m.

Opera House Saturday night—England's greatest comedienne Marie Tempest in her farcical American triumph "Mrs. Plum's Pudding." A film riot of laughter in five great acts. Also the usual Tuesday night pictures

Mr. W. A. Austin will hold an auction sale of his household furniture on Saturday next at 2 o'clock at his residence. Any person wishing to secure some good furniture should attend this sale.

The subjects of the sermons in the Evangelical church next Sunday will be "Calamity for Correction" (afternoon service), and "The hounds that bay before they bite" (evening service). A cordial invitation is extended.

Dr. Clarke who is coroner for this district held an inquiry into the deaths of the two young girls, Miss Ambrose and Miss Lockwood, who were drowned in the Lone Pine Creek last week and found that the deaths were caused by accidental drowning. No person saw how the accident happened consequently it will never be known what occurred.

A Letter of Thanks

WESTERDALE, JULY 15TH, 1916
SIR:—Will you kindly allow us through your columns to heartily thank the many friends and neighbors who gave assistance at the Red Cross Picnic on the 12th inst. especially those who donated prizes and articles for sale, also the ladies who worked so willingly and untiringly at the refreshment tent.

As a result of their combined efforts we have been able to hand over to Mr. F. H. Walkley, Treasurer of the Olds Branch Red Cross the sum of two hundred and twenty five dollars.

Yours truly,
R. A. KEMBRY,
J. T. WORTHINGTON

Card of Thanks

We wish to take this means of thanking those who assisted us and for the sympathy shown during the recent illness and at the death of our dear father. ROBERT VOGEL AND SISTERS

A Successful Convention

The Ministerial Meeting and Christian Workers' Convention of the Evangelical church held at Didsbury, July 14th-18th, proved a great spiritual uplift, not only to the ministers who had assembled from different parts of the province and the western part of Saskatchewan, but also to the people who attended the services, which were under the able chairmanship of Rev. L. H. Wagner, Regina, Sask., Supt. of Missions. Bishop S. P. Spreng, D.D., Naperville, Ill., was at his best in the unctious delivery of soul-stirring sermons and addresses, which will long reverberate in the minds and hearts of all who heard them. His pertinent thoughts presented in the discussions were very helpful.

The various topics, bearing upon church work, were ably treated by the ministers. Resolutions were passed to the effect that such conventions and ministerial meetings be annually held.

A.M.C. Want Men

The Army Medical Corps is in urgent need of recruits. A constant demand is being made on this Unit for men to go Overseas, and we are not able to furnish them as fast as called.

The period of training in Canada is very short. The work is varied and interesting, it extends from the firing line wherever British troops are to be found, to the Base Hospitals wherever British troops are convalescing.

Only the better class of men are acceptable for this branch of the Service. They must be medically fit.

This is an opportunity for constructive service and should appeal to all men who are working for an early peace. The more men and the more efficient their service the sooner will peace be declared. So let each man do his "Bit" in the way that he best can serve.

Any further information may be obtained by writing to A. M. C. Training Depot No. 13, at Sarnee Camp, Calgary.

ROD and GUN

The July issue of Rod and Gun is replete with material of interest to the sportsman, whether he be fisherman, hunter, dog fancier, gun crack or what not. Boonycastle Dale contributes the leading article, "The Pursuit of the Maskinonge"; E. V. Williams gives a chapter in the adventurous life of a Seal Pup; Geo. H. Sarver relates an experience in which British Columbia sportsmen are attacked by grizzlies; Edward T. Martin describes a fight put up by a wild goose when attacked by a retriever. Other stories and articles, in addition to the regular departments are: Burns of Benwell, A Good Friday Visit to Jack Miner's Preserve near Kingsville; Yachting in Cape Breton; Miseries of Fishing; A Tenderfoot lost in the woods of Cloud's Bay, Port Arthur, etc., etc. The July issue is a good one to tuck into the outer's kit when setting forth on his vacation.

DON'T FORGET THE WAR VETERAN WHEN YOU HAVE A JOB TO OFFER

Please notify
CENTRAL PROVINCIAL COMMITTEE EDMONTON.
Howard Stutchbury, Secy.
OR
WAR VETERANS CLUB CALGARY.
Wm. Aisdorf, Asst. Secy.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. A' visiting brethren welcome.
JOHN NIXON, J. R. GOOD,
Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.
A. V. BUCKLER, N. G.
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Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.
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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —1111

ESTRAY

Three head cattle—2 two-year-old cows in calf branded on right ribs; one heifer, no brand Strayed from Sec. 10, Tp. 31, Rge. 27, W. 4. Finder please notify ALEX BORCK, Lone Pine.

STRAYED—\$5 REWARD

From my premises, the S. E. 1-4 Section 2, Tp. 32, Rge. 2, W. 4th M., about the middle of June, 2 small yearling bulls, one about half black and white, and the other almost black with just a little white. No brand. \$5.00 reward for information leading to recovery. J. A. Adam, Didsbury P. O.

Constipation--
the bane of old age
is not to be cured
by harsh purgatives; they rather
aggravate the
trouble. For a gentle,
but sure laxative, use
Chamberlain's Stomach
and Liver Tablets. They
stimulate the liver, tone the
nerves and freshen the
stomach and bowels just
like an internal bath.

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Woman's best friend.
From girlhood to old age,
these little red health
restorers are an unfailing
guide to active liver and
a clean, healthy, normal
constipation. Take a
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Tablet at night and the
stomach and fermentation,
and the headache, have all
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